# The New-York Times.

VOL. XVII.....NO. 5271. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 1868. PRICE FIVE CENTS.


## TELEGRAMS.

Serious Disturbances in Turkey and Ireland.

A Number of Greeks Killed at Constantinople by the Sultan's Troops.

Fight Between the Police and a Mob near Tipperary.

An Indian Raid in Kansas---Several White Men Murdered.

### TURKEY.

**Riot at Constantinople--A Fight Between the Greeks and Turks.**

LONDON, Friday Evening, Aug. 15.

Dispatches received to-day from Constantinople state that a serious encounter took place at Pera, two miles from the city, between the Greek residents and the Turks, in consequence of a violation of the grave of Prince MEREDITES. The troops of the Sultan were called out to suppress the riot, and fired upon the Greeks, killing and wounding a large number. Many of the latter fled to the residences of the foreign Consulates for refuge. The trouble was finally suppressed by the active measures of the soldiery.

### GREAT BRITAIN.

**Outrages in Ireland--Attack on a Landlord's Agent by Tenants--Several Persons Shot.**

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 15.

Dispatches have just been received from Ireland, giving the particulars of deeds of lawlessness which occurred yesterday near Tipperary. It seems that while one of the great landlords of that region, named Mr. SCULLY, was serving the usual notices on his various tenants, he was shot and killed by some unknown person. A strong body of Police soon after made their appearance on the scene of the murder, and attempted to arrest the culprit. The Police in turn were fiercely attacked, and two of them shot dead and four badly wounded. Several arrests were subsequently made. At the latest advices quiet had been restored.

SECOND DISPATCH.

LONDON, Saurday, Aug. 15--Evening.

Further advices from Tipperary, Ireland, have been received this evening. The agent of the landlords, Mr. SCULLY, was not killed, as at first reported. He endeavored, on Tuesday, to serve some ejectment notices upon several tenants in the vicinity of the City of Tipperary, when he was attacked by a large body of them, including many women, and was obliged to flee into the city to save his life. Yesterday he started again upon the same errand, accompanied by a large body of well armed Police. Upon reaching the hamlets of the tenantry, his efforts to serve the notices were met with derision and threats of violence. The Police endeavored to disperse the mob, when a fierce fight ensued, during which the Police fired upon the rioters several times, the shots being returned by some of the crowd. Several of the mob were wounded, as were a number of the Police. Mr. SCULLY was seriously wounded, and the Police retired, unable to make any arrests at the time. The City of Tipperary is in a high state of excitement, and further trouble is apprehended.

### FRANCE.

**Celebration of the Inauguration of the First Emperor Napoleon.**

PARIS, Saturday, Aug. 15.

The *fête* day in honor of the inauguration of the First Emperor NAPOLEON was celebrated today with great pomp. All the officials of the Court, together with the Emperor NAPOLEON and family, attended the grand *Te Deum* at Notre Dame. After the ceremonies the Emperor left for Fontainebleau.

**The French Loan all Subscribed.**

PARIS, Saturday, Aug. 15.

The *Moniteur*, in its issue of last evening, says, semi-officially, in relation to the new French loan, that thirty-four times the amount of money asked for has already been subscribed.

### BELGIUM.

**Holidays at Antwerp--Review of Troops, Regattas, &c.**

ANTWERP, Saturday, Aug. 15.

Monday and Tuesday next will be generally observed as holidays in this city, and the Exchange and produce market will therefore be closed. Among the features of the day will be reviews of troops, regattas, &c.

### KANSAS.

**The Indian Raid--The Settlers Defending Themselves--Several Persons Killed.**

KANSAS CITY, Saturday, Aug. 15.

Additional reports of the Indian troubles in Kansas, state that the Indians and settlers are still fighting on Asher Creek, and that three more men have been killed. The Indians are coming down Solomon Creek in large numbers, and the people on Asher Creek and vicinity are nearly all cut off. They are out of provisions and ammunition, and are nearly exhausted.

Later reports say the Indians are murdering the settlers on Solomon Creek, and seven men were killed yesterday. A settler who came in this morning with his family, says he had a running fight for quite a distance.

Gov. CRAWFORD has gone to Solomon and Sholina, and is arming and organizing the settlers for defence.

**The Troubled Condition of Affairs in the State--Conference of Leading Men.**

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Aug. 15.

An informal meeting was held last night in the Governor's office, between prominent members of both parties. All conceded that the danger of a collision was imminent. The Democratic gentlemen expressed the opinion that the best and only way to secure peace was to stop the system of aggressive and oppressive legislation now in progress; that the Democratic and Conservative elements of the country expected to accomplish nothing except in a legal and constitutional way, but that it was unwise and improper for the State Government to defy the wishes of the people; that if the Governor would throw himself upon the people they would sustain him, and no resort to force would be necessary for the preservation of peace.

Gov. WARMOUTH stated that he was authorized to say on behalf of the Republicans that there was nothing in reason that the Republicans can do or concede that will not be done to secure harmony. He promised that measures of party policy and obnoxious to citizens shall be modified; said they were in earnest in their desire to secure the welfare of the people and to secure peace and order.

Another meeting will be held in a few days, when it is believed some practical illustration of the mutual desire for harmony will be presented.

### LOUISIANA.

**An Act Regulating Public Education in the State.**

NEW-ORLEANS, Saturday, Aug. 15.

An act regulating the public education in the State of Louisiana, prepared under the supervision of Messrs. PARSON and CONWAY, has been made the special order in the Legislature for next Friday.

Section first provides that the schools shall be open to all children between the ages of six and twenty-one, without distinction as to race or color, or previous condition.

The bill provides for a Board of Education, to consist of the Lieutenant-Governor and six persons appointed by the Governor, to be confirmed by the Senate. The State Superintendent alone is to be elected. The Directors of the six several school districts into which the State is to be divided are to be appointed by the Superintendent. The Superintendent is empowered to decide without appeal all controversy or disputes arising under this law. It also invests him with other extraordinary powers. It requires all teachers to inculcate loyalty to the National Government, and kindness to all men, regardless of race or color.

Section 5 of chapter 6 provides for the compulsory attendance of all children between the ages of eight and fourteen years, without fixed employment, in such school or place as may be provided by the Board of Education, at the expense of the parents or guardians; or, in case of poverty, at the expense of the school fund, at the discretion of the Board.

The act provides that, in addition to the poll-tax now provided for, a special tax of one-fourth of one per cent. should be levied on all taxable property in the State.

Section 2 of the concluding chapter gives the State Superintendent the right to interpret all doubtful provisions of this law.

The present State Superintendent is Rev. Capt. T. W. CONWAY, the framer of the bill, which covers eighty-two pages of foolscap.

**Fire in San Francisco--Observance of Napoleon's Fete Day.**

SAN FRANCISCO, Saturday, Aug 15.

The United States steamer *Saginaw* arrived at Victoria on the 13th of August from Sitka. She reports all well. The news is unimportant.

TREADWELL & Co.'s hair mattress factory was destroyed by fire last night.

The *fête* day of NAPOLEON was generally observed as a holiday by the French citizens. A salute was fired in the morning, and the civic and military association formed in procession and marched to Notre Dame de Victoire, where a grand *Te Deum* was celebrated.

Flour quiet at $5 50@$6 50. Wheat, $1 70@$1 80. Legal Tenders, 69¾. Mining Stocks--Alpha, $47; Belcher, $115; Bullion, $15; Chollar Potosi, $139; Confidence, $35; Crown Point, $80; Empire Mill, $155; Gould and Curry, $83; Hall and Norcross, $74; Imperial, $108; Kentuck, $387; Ophir, $19; Overman, $82; Savage, $110; Sierra Nevada, $35; Yellow Jacket, $1,132.

**The Rensselaer Park Races--New Route to Boston.**

TROY, N. Y., Saturday, Aug. 15.

The great feature to-day was the hurdle race--two miles over eight hurdles. *Lobelia* won in 4:15, beating *Tycoon*.

The second race was a three-quarters of a mile dash, and was won by *Clara Clarita* in 1:20¼, beating *Jubal*.

The third and last race, mile heats, best two in three, was won by *Jubal* in two straight heats, beating *Clara Clarita;* time--1:47¼ and 1:49. The first quarter of the first heat was made in 26½ seconds; the second half mile in 52½ seconds.

On Monday next the opening of the new route to Boston, over the Hoosac Mountain, will be inaugurated by the Troy and Boston Railroad. The managers of this road, as well as those of the Rensselaer and Saratoga road, and the Troy and Albany boats, deserve credit for their attention to travelers to the Saratoga and Troy races during the past two weeks.

**Inauguration of the New Mayor of Montgomery, Ala.**

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Saturday, Aug. 15.

The new Mayor of this city, appointed by the Governor, was inaugurated to-day. The City Council also met. The police force is half black, and many of the City officials are colored men. The old City Clerk and Treasurer were reëlected.

There was a large Seymour and Blair meeting today at Wetumpka. About fifteen hundred persons were present, and speeches were made by Gov. WATTS and others.

**The Twenty-second Regiment Ball at Long Branch.**

LONG BRANCH, Saturday, N. Y., Aug. 15.

The grand ball, given by the Twenty-second Regiment, N. Y. S. M., who have been encamped here for the past four days, came off at the Stetson House, to-night. It was a successful entertainment, about 2,000 people being in attendance. Everything passed off with great *éclat*. Prizes were distributed during the evening to the best marksmen in the regiment.

**Commissioner Rollins in Boston--Fatal Accident.**

BOSTON, Mass., Saturday, Aug. 15.

E. A. ROLLINS, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, was at the Parker House yesterday. He leaves here for Washington to-day, with health much improved by his visit to the sea-shore.

JOHN ROONEY, residing on Morton-street, fell on State-street yesterday, and was taken to the Station House where he soon after died. Heart disease was the cause.

**Democratic Congressional Nomination in Pennsylvania.**

ALLENTOWN, Penn., Saturday, Aug. 15.

Hon. JOHN D. STILES was to-day nominated by acclamation as the Democratic candidate for Congress from the district comprising Lehigh and Montgomery Counties. Mr. STILES was a member of the Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth Congresses.

**Republican Mass Meeting in Maine.**

ROCKLAND, Me., Saturday, Aug. 15.

A large and enthusiastic mass meeting of the Republicans of Knox County was held here this afternoon. Gen. DAVIS TILLSON presided. Addresses were made by Hon. JAMES G. BLAINE, of Augusta, and Hon. WM. D. KELLY, of Philadelphia. Judge KELLY also speaks this evening.

**Railroad Collision in Pennsylvania--Two Men Killed.**

PITTSBURG, Saturday, Aug. 15.

A freight train collided with a construction train on the O. C. and A. R. R., near Rouseville, this afternoon. Two men were killed and twelve wounded, all workmen on the construction train. Their names were not ascertained.

**Arrival of the Steamer Rising Star from Aspinwall--$380,895 in Treasure.**

The steamship *Rising Star*, from Aspinwall Aug. 7, arrived at this port yesterday. She brings the treasure indicated in the subjoined

SPECIE LIST.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Moritz Meyer | $58,877 | Lanman & Kemp | $275 |
| Eugene Kelly & Co. | 84,000 | A. S. Lazarus | 350 |
| Lees & Waller | 268,000 | Ribon & Munoz | 970 |
| Wells, Fargo & Co. | 41,616 | J. C. de Mier | 606 |
| Total | | | $396,895 |

## NATIONAL POLITICS.

Enthusiastic Republican Mass Meeting at Poughkeepsie.

Speech of Gen. John A. Logan on the Issues of the Day.

Argument of Hon. M. H. Carpenter on the Constitutional Powers of Congress.

Special Correspondence of the New-York Times.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Friday, Aug. 14, 1868.

Just 5 o'clock on Thursday afternoon, a dispatch reached here stating that Major-Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN would be in this city to address the public on the following evening. This was the first intimation had that the great Western orator was to be here, and on this short notice preparations were made for a meeting at Pine Hall. There was only one day's notice, but the Republicans were up and dressed, and last night saw Pine Hall crowded to its utmost capacity--floor and galleries, seats and standing room--with the largest audience ever gathered within its walls.

Gen. LOGAN, accompanied by Hon. JOHN H. KETCHUM, reached town on the 6:15 P. M. train, and was escorted immediately to the Poughkeepsie Hotel, where an elegant suite of rooms was in waiting for him, and where leading Republicans called on him after supper. FLOCKTON'S Band serenaded the distinguished orator, at which time the streets in the vicinity of the hotel were ablaze with bonfires and thronged with a dense mass of human beings. When the serenade was concluded the speaker, accompanied by the Reception Committee, proceeded to the hall, which, as before stated, was densely packed. The meeting was called to order and organized as follows:

*President*--JOSEPH H. JACKSON.

*Vice-Presidents*--John F. Hull, Thomas Clegg, Walter B. Sutherland, D. H. Douglass, H. N. Avery, Benson J. Lossing, Aaron Junius, Wm. J. Thorn, W. W. Hageman.

*Secretaries*--W. Morgan Lee, R. W. Frost, George Sievers, Chas. Eastmead, W. R. Woodin.

After music by the band, Gen. JOHN A. LOGAN was introduced, and received with rounds of applause.

He opened by saying that political questions should be examined in the same practical manner as other subjects. In our every-day transactions we learn to judge of men and things in a practical way. Now, let us for a short time discuss these questions in a plain, simple manner. Let us examine first the origin of the Democratic Party. They claim they are the only party in this country that obeys the Constitution, the only one governed by proper motives and obedient to justice and law. For almost forty years the Democratic Party had control of this country. If they administered Governent so as to secure peace and quiet, and according to law and justice and the Constitution, then, perhaps, there may be some ground for their claim. Did the Democratic Party administer the law faithfully? Did it preserve union, and bind together the people in love and amity? Did they keep a full treasury and give the people everything necessary to make them happy?

In 1860 the people got tired of that party and gave it notice to quit.

What was the condition of the country when they turned it over to ABRAHAM LINCOLN, whose word snapped asunder the chains of the slave, and set four millions of people free. When LINCOLN looked around and said where is the treasury? The vaults were open and not a dollar to be found. When he said, where is the navy? Not a sail was to be seen. When he turned to the arsenals and said, where are our arms? Not a musket was to be found. FLOYD, a Democrat, had robbed the arsenals. COBB, a Democrat, had robbed the treasury. A Democrat had sent the navy to the four winds. Abroad was an army marching against the Government. Who had done this? Not a Republican had had an opportunity to control any of these things. The Democratic Party had been in power forty years, and they gave you a treasury without a dollar, a Union rent in twain, a navy dispersed through the earth, an army without munitions. Instead of peace they gave us war; instead of prosperity they gave us blood; instead of happiness they filled the land with terror and tears and death. Were they worthy of trust then? What have they done that they should be trusted since? Now, what have the Republicans done? What have been their crimes? First, they organized an army, they called together a million of men. They sent dismay into the ranks of the rebels, and put down a revolution such as had never been suppressed before in history. They have restored the Union--not two Governments, two Constitutions and two flags, but united, with one Constitution and one flag. More than this are their offences in the eyes of the Democracy. They did not save slavery, but in the dark hour of the nation spoke the word and millions of freemen sprang into being. These are the crimes of this party. They fought a war that has no parallel; they saved a country that has no peer; they achieved a victory that has no equal; they upheld a flag that has no rival. Now, if they have violated the Constitution, the rebels must have been maintaining the Constitution. If we fought against the Constitution, then the rebels must have been the patriotic gentlemen who fought for the Constitution! But it is said we have violated the Constitution in reorganizing the Southern States. Let us see. Three things are necessary to make a State. First, the soil; second, a government; third, the government must be in accordance to the Constitution. We found the soil, but where was the government? Overthrown, and with criminals before the bar of the people usurping the place of governments. There were no legal governments; we were obliged to reorganize them. We decided that liberty should be the law of every State, and reorganized the States that way. The Democrats say it was unconstitutional, but if we had only left it in the hands of the rebels it would have been all perfectly constitutional and right. All the States are reorganized and their representatives are in Congress, and we mean they shall stay there. All the threats that the Democrats won't stand it fall harmlessly upon our ears, for we ain't very scary now about this matter of war and revolution. They talk about taxation. Well, we are levying some pretty heavy taxes. What for? To pay the national debt. Are the Republicans responsible for it? No. Not a Republican ever fired against the flag, or spilled a drop of loyal blood. Those who caused this debt were all Democrats. It's their debt, and the honor of the Republicans alone impels them to pay the debt, and levy taxes necessary to do it. We have nominated as candidates for office in this country men of pure loyalty, whose sole object is to uphold and maintain the unity and integrity and liberty of the country. They say GRANT is not a statesman. How do they know when a man is a statesman or not? Is it not by his results? If he has been tried in hours of danger and stood the trial; if he has proposed and carried out great measures; if he has made no mistakes, done no foolish act, spoken no foolish word, it seems to me he is a tolerably safe man to place in power. We present to the public two men who have never been suspected of disloyalty, have never made a false move--upon whose record is not a shadow or a stain. Can they say as much for the two who are against them? HORATIO SEYMOUR said we couldn't coerce a State. It wasn't constitutional. I suppose the constitutional way to settle matters, according to HORATIO, would have been to send a constable to serve a warrant on Mr. P. T. BEAUREGARD, and bring him before some Justice of the Peace on a charge of assault and battery against FORT SUMTER. When, under SEYMOUR'S administration, blood was running in the streets of New-York, and he was declaring the draft unconstitutional, GRANT was giving the order, "double-shot the guns," and from more than a hundred brazen mouths was saying in thunder tones, "it is constitutional to put down rebellion." There they stand, the two men. GRANT, who never made a mistake. SEYMOUR, who never did anything else but make mistakes. Look at the Convention who nominated SEYMOUR and BLAIR--old Copperheads, and old Democrats, and old fashioned rebels, with the blood of loyal men on their fingers, as they held them up. There were eighty-two representatives from the South, and only one loyal man among them, JOSEPH WILLIAMS, a black man. All the rest were either officers in the rebel army, or officers in the Confederate States Governments. So I suppose they brought JOSEPH along to give respectability to the rest. They had several candidates for President--the man they nominated didn't want it! Then PRESTON, of Kentucky, rose and said the Southern soldiers had confidence in FRANK P. BLAIR, and nominated him for Vice-President. WADE HAMPTON, who tied Union prisoners up to trees in South Carolina and shot them, rose and seconded it. N. B. FORREST, who tied sick Federal soldiers in their tents and then set fire to them, also rose up and seconded it, and it was carried by acclamation! May God preserve us from the control of such men.

The speaker then addressed himself briefly to the soldiers; appealed to their memories of the war. He asked them to stand by the record they made during the war. Do no act to dim the bright page that is written of their action during the war. Judging the future by the past, if they could trust GRANT in the past, they can trust him now. He fought a a hundred battles and never lost one. Let us never put the control of the Government in the hands of those who have once lifted their hands against it. But let us place the Constitution in the hands of those who defended it, and so maintain a nation that shall be looked up to by all the nations of the earth, as the freest, the noblest, the happiest, and the best. The speech was listened to with marked attention, and frequently interrupted by rounds of applause and cheers. So large and enthusiastic a gathering has seldom been seen in this city, and it showed the deep current of feeling that pervades all the people for the Union leaders, GRANT and COLFAX. Gen. LOGAN left here at 10:30 this morning for the West. Gen. JOHN H. KETCHUM left town at 2 P. M., for his home in Dover. [K-

**Constitutional Powers of Congress--Argument of Hon. Matt. H. Carpenter.**

We give from the Chicago *Evening Journal* the following full report of Hon. MATT. H. CARPENTER'S speech at the Republican mass meeting in that city on Wednesday evening last:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The occurrence of the Presidential campaign calls out the American people to the examination of the principles and the measures which have marked the administration for the preceding term. Another Presidential election is on foot--another gathering of the American people from Maine to California, from the lakes to the Gulf, which may now be seen in the United States, for the same purpose. The precise practical question is whether we shall support Gen. GRANT or Gov. SEYMOUR for Presidents of the United States; [cries of "GRANT! GRANT!"] and this question we are to settle, not as men-worshippers or parasites, but by reason and judgment, and as American citizens, conscious of the responsibilities which rest upon us in this great choice. Glorious as GRANT is in his past record, if he stood to-day--I do not say with the party, but upon a platform and principles detrimental to the best interests of the Republic--pledged to overthrow all the results of the war, pledged to encourage and comfort rebellion, or what little rebellion there is left; or, if we could possibly imagine such a transformation, if Gov. SEYMOUR stood to-day on a platform which would secure to us the fruits of our victory, and which would give to us lasting and permanent tranquility, then there is no doubt that the American people would, as they have for the last six years, through all the trials and bloodshed of the war, support the principles which are embodied in their hearts, and dear as their life, [great cheers,] although it would probably be equally difficult for them to determine whether they would say that the patriotic GRANT had left their ranks, or that the unpatriotic SEYMOUR had left their standard. But, by examining the platforms upon which these respective candidates stand, it will be found that each is true to the principles which characterized him during the war. It will be found that GRANT is struggling now to secure the fruits of the victories which he won, and that SEYMOUR is to-day endeavoring, as far as it is still possible to do, to thwart the object which the Government had in suppressing the rebellion--to secure to the rebels, as much as possible, what they have lost in the result of this contest, and is pursuing precisely the same line of policy to-day that he intrigued for during the war.

THE DECLARATIONS OF THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

The two political parties "have made up," as the lawyers would say, "the issues, and sent them down to the country for trial." One convention in Chicago and the other in New York have not only selected their candidates, their standard-bearers, but they have promulgated their platforms, or their principles. There is no doubt that both parties are seriously in dead earnest in the issues which they have made. We get some little little light as to the platform of the Democratic Convention from the speech which was made by WADE HAMPTON after his return to his constituents. He says that he was on the Committee on Resolutions. He says that he had prepared a set for himself, but found that they couldn't be adopted. He listened to those which had been prepared by others; and the Democrats on that committee came around him and assured him that they were with him, to the utmost of his desires, that they would do all in their power to give the South back "the Constitution as it was" before the war; and he contented himself with simply moving an amendment to one resolution which declared the Governments of the States, which had been reconstructed under the auspices and patronage of Congress, to be unconstitutional, revolutionary and void. He says this announcement was met with enthusiastic cheers by the committee, and the Democrats pledged themselves to him that they would go to the utmost of that declaration. What is the utmost of that declaration? We hear so much said about what is constitutional and unconstitutional that we are in danger of losing all the significance of that declaration of the Democratic Party. If those Governments which are now existing in the ten reconstructed States of the South are unconstitutional and void, and if these Democrats mean to carry out that declaration into practical operation, the result is that those Governments are to be swept away. Another revolution is to sweep over the South; anarchy and bloodshed, and another four years of wasting and ruin, is to follow as the result of that revolution accomplished in the South. But the Democrats have cloaked this matter under the plausible pretext that these acts of Congress are unconstitutional, and the Republican Party in its Convention has espoused and has adopted and promised to support the reconstruction policy of Congress. The Democrats have appealed to the reverence our people feel for the sacred instrument, the Constitution, to cloak and cover their design of revolution again in the South, and thus it throws fairly upon us the burden of vindicating the constitutionality of the reconstruction policy of Congress. Now, I am aware how difficult and how uninteresting it is to discuss such a question in a popular audience like this, in the open air, amid the thundering and confusion of a great city like Chicago. I know how easy it is for a public speaker to spend his apportioned thirty minutes or hour in cracking jokes which will create a good feeling in the crowd and react upon the speaker. But the misery of our Republican speakers is that the members of the Republican Party all have heads on them. [Laughter and applause. A voice--"Bully! that's so!"] They all think, and read, and reason, [a voice--"that's the difference,"] and they demand of any speaker who is to occupy fifteen minutes of their time, that he shall discuss some principle, shall come to some doctrine in the issues of the war.

CONSTITUTIONALITY OF THE ACTION OF CONGRESS.

The only real issue made by the parties; the only doctrinal difference in the two platforms which arises to anything like first class importance, is that which relates to the constitutionality of the reconstruction policy of Congress. This little squabble about paying off our debts--this little question of universal suffrage, and a few other things, very important themselves, are questions which relate to the administration of the Government after you have got a government to be administered. But the great question rises above that--which involves peace and war, which touches the life of the nation, and touches our existence as one people under the Constitution of the United States; and I propose this evening, because I have been requested to do so, and because I think it important in itself, to discuss for a short time, as well as I am able, under all the difficulties of this situation, the question of the constitutionality of these Reconstruction laws. I cannot make such an argument funny nor amusing, but I will try to state clearly and distinctly the grounds upon which we defend that legislation. To do this, we must inquire into the facts of the case. What is the situation of the things to which Congress was compelled to apply its reconstruction policy? But, to save words, let us take the State of Georgia as illustrating the whole principle, for what is true of one State is of course true of two or three out of all. Georgia was one of the original thirteen States, and entered this Union by adopting a Constitution. She had a State Government organized in harmony with the Constitution of the United States, under a State Constitution which required all her officers to swear to support the Constitution of the United States. That Government continued in existence, as we all know, down to 1860 or 1861, when the majority of her people having determined to throw off their allegiance to the Government of the United States, and levy war, if need be, to make that declaration good, and to make Georgia an independent nation, organized a new State Government in Georgia, and that Government went into practical operation, and was supported by the people during the entire continuance of the war. Now, if those leaders, after they determined to levy this war, had called a convention and framed a new State Government, with new officers, and had levied war upon the old State Government of Georgia and supplanted it, and then had entered into the Southern Confederacy and levied war upon the United States, there would be no difference of opinion in this assertion that the Government which had come to exist by that proceeding in Georgia was no Government in the Union of the United States. And yet, in a legal, constitutional sense, the people of Georgia did what was precisely equivalent to this. They called a Constitutional Convention, and they took the old constitutional State Government, changing it in every essential particular which was essential to its existence as a State Government. Instead of requiring its officers to swear to support the Constitution of the United States, they require them to swear to overthrow that Constitution. They severed in every particular every cord and bond which bound them as a State or community to the Constitution and Union of the United States. By so doing they created, in loyal contemplation, a new Government, as much as they would in the case which I have supposed of their calling a convention and framing a new government with new officers. The Government which they created by taking the old Constitution and molding it to their views, was no Government which had been in the Union from the adoption of the Constitution. It was no constitutional Government in any sense, but only an organization in deadly antagonism to the Constitution of the United States, and under that Constitution the people of Georgia organized, and gave their voluntary allegiance to that State Government, went into the Southern Confederacy and levied war upon the United States.

THE SOUTHERN STATE GOVERNMENTS.

Well, after a while, the war came out just as every man who believes God sits on His throne, and prefers truth to falsehood, justice to injustice, liberty to slavery, might have predicted it would come out. It came out with the triumph of all good things over all bad things. [Loud applause.] And our armies swept everything before them, and demolished every citadel and stronghold of treason and rebellion, and they planted our flag in old and time-honored places after sweeping away the rebel armies, and after sweeping the rebel States they swept away everything that was part and parcel of rebellion, every instrumentality, every agency, and every means by which traitors had sought to levy war upon the Government; and these revolutionary State Governments were the principal agency for that war. Now, then, what was the consequence? They had not a Government in the Union from the organization of the Union down to 1860. They had destroyed that. They had set up in its place a revolutionary, illegal, unconstitutional Government, which had been in existence until GRANT swept them away. Then they will be without any State Government whatever. The old Government they had destroyed, and the new Government we had destroyed. They were without any government. [Applause.] Now what was their condition? The soil of Georgia was still part of the dominion of the United States; the people of Georgia were still citizens of the United States. They had thrown off no part of the duty which they owed to the Union. The Union had lost or forfeited no part of its power over them. They were, still farther, so many square miles, and so many American citizens, without a local government. Now, manifestly, the first step after the war ended was for some one to establish a local Government there. This brings us to the question, who shall do that? The Democrats say: "The people of the State shall do it." The Democrats say that the people of Georgia had got their hand in in making governments--they had experimented upon the subject [derisive laughter;] they had a peculiar and special knowledge. [Laughter.] They had demolished the old Union State governments and they had created a revolutionary government; they had seen that go to the wall; they had built a Southern Confederacy, and over that they flung out its flaunting rag in rivalry with the Star-spangled Banner of America; and they should form this State Government for Georgia.

THE TWO THEORIES OF SECESSION.

Now there are two theories, one or the other of which must be true. The Southern theory of the situation is that the edict of secession, passed by Georgia, took her out of the Union and out of the limits of our Federal dominions. Upon this theory when we conquered that State, her soil and her people were as subject to the absolute will of the conqueror as would be the soil and people on conquered Mexico or any other foreign Power subdued by our army. If this was their condition, then it was not for them to say whether they would have a State Government or not; it was not for them to say whether they would ever belong to the Union or not as an independent State. It was for us to say. It was for the conqueror to dictate terms to the conquered--not for the conquered to dictate terms to the conqueror. ("You are right.") Then, upon their theory, Georgia had no more right to establish a State Government, to come back into the Union, than the people of Mexico had a right to demand admission into the Union when SCOTT planted his standard on the halls of the Montezuma. Again, the other theory is--the Northern theory is--the constitutional theory is--that the ordinance of secession was a nullity; that it was no protection to the rebels of the South; and, although we chose, as we had a right to do, to exercise as against them belligerent rights--the rights and power of a foreign or hostile rebel citizen--yet they acquired by the ordinance of secession no privilege and no protection. What is the result of that doctrine? The result of that doctrine is that when the war ended they were so many subdued and conquered traitors, taken in the crime, taken with the blood upon their garments. [Sensation.] They have forfeited life, liberty, property, civil Government, and everything that belongs to a man. [Great applause; cries "That's so!" "You have got it!"] Upon this theory, very clearly, the people of Georgia had no right to form a Government and say it had a right to come back into the Union. Now, I don't care which theory the Democrats take for the purposes of this argument, because either one cuts their own throat from ear to ear. [Great applause and laughter.] There is, then, an end to this pretext that Georgia could settle this question. Rebels may say when war shall begin, where it shall begin, how it shall begin, how it shall be managed; but the Government must say how it shall end, [cheers,] and what shall be the condition of the conquered. ("That's the idea!" Applause.] It is about time, after hundreds and thousands of lives have been sacrificed--after we have baptized and fertilized that rebel soil with the best blood of the land--it is about time that some man had the courage and the nerve, and the good sense, to stand up and talk the truth upon this subject. [Sensation, applause and cheers.] It is clear, then, that Georgia could not reconstruct a government without our consent. Now, that is only part illustrated in the Government of the United States. They, as rebel States, could not do it. The General Government must do it.

POWER TO RESTORE THE STATE GOVERNMENTS.

And, then, we come to consider the further question. How? By what department, and through what department and agency? And that leads us to the end of establishing these State Governments? And this brings us to the only question upon which any of the departments of the Government have ever held different opinions. The Supreme Court of the United States, the President of the United States, the Congress of the United States, have all concurred in saying that the result of the war was to leave Georgia without any civil Government, and that the people of Georgia were powerless to erect a Government in the place of the one which they had destroyed. The Supreme Court of the United States decided what necessary leads to this conclusion, in the prize cases decided in 1862, when they decided that the people of Georgia, without reference to their private conduct, were to be regarded as public enemies, but, although they were to be regarded as public enemies, they were not the less traitors to the Government of the United States.

ASSUMPTION BY MR. JOHNSON.

ANDREW JOHNSON had taken up this subject, and treated it with the fulness and the wisdom that is peculiar to himself. He had said, in his proclamation, which he issued immediately after the surrender of LEE and JOHNSTON, that this rebellion had, in its progress, swept away all civil Government in the rebel States, and that the Government of the United States owed it as a duty to that section of the country to establish local State Governments there, and he, ANDREW JOHNSON, (being the United States,) undertook to do it. And he did it--"in a horn." [Cries of "And he did it with a horn."] Yes, both. I accept the amendment. He did it both ways. The President of the United States, as such, clearly had no authority over the subject. Our people, when they framed our Government, were jealous of the Executive power--that is, the kingly power. Our forefathers were Englishmen. They remembered well the contests that had stained the soil of England with blood, in the struggle to wrest rights and principles from the Crown and deposit them for safe use and practical exercise with the Parliament of England; and when they framed our Constitution they determined to limit and circumscribe and bind down this ever-encroaching Executive power within very narrow limits. There is no danger of oppression of the people by Congress. The danger is always of oppression and usurpation coming from that power which is centralized in one man's bosom. There is no danger that Congress, rent asunder as it is, and must ever be, by cliques and factions, will ever consent to oppress the people, because they can never agree among themselves which clique shall be the oppressors. Mr. FESSENDEN will have his little circle of friends; Judge TRUMBULL will have his; Judge HOWE will have his. And so there are a dozen cliques in the Senate, and the danger is that they won't be able to get together and do some things that ought to be done some time. (Great laughter and applause.) Not so with the President of the United States. That great rasp act of his which brought on his impeachment--the removal of the Secretary of War, for no offence except for differing from him in opinion, and differing from him in this particular, that the Secretary of War thought fit so act according to his own convictions, according to the Constitution, and with the party and with the friends who placed him in power--that rash act of the President of the United States was the result of no deliberation with anybody. No Cabinet officer knew anything about it. Neither SEWARD nor his chum, RANDALL, ever dreamed that the thing was to be done. It was the result of a consultation between ANDREW JOHNSON and his demijohn alone. [Great applause and laughter], and, when the purpose was formed, it was executed by an order written at his own table at night. No other man had to be got to sign it, no other ambitious clique had to be conciliated. (Applause.) This I have alluded to only to illustrate the fact and the theory that freedom is in no danger of overthrow from a Congress, or a Parliament, or any other multitudinous deliberative body. It is always in danger of encroachment and overthrow from power which is consolidated and be exercised upon the volition of a single man. So our fathers, when they framed the Constitution, laid upon that office the firmest and the strongest bond. The President of the United States shall be the Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy; he may grant pardons and reprieves; he may receive Ambassadors and other foreign Ministers; he may commission officers of the United States when properly appointed, and he shall take care that the laws be faithfully executed. These are the powers which are vested in the President, independent of Congress and coöperation with Congress. Now, it is manifest that none of these powers include that of reconstructing a State Government, and when ANDREW JOHNSON undertook to do so he committed a usurpation upon the rights of the people and upon the Constitution of the United States, which would have brought a monarch of England to the block. There was no pretence or color of law in his whole proceedings. He called a constitutional Convention to frame governments, declared the qualification of voters, and the qualifications of those who should be elected to the Convention. But suppose those votes who were not qualified--suppose those came to the Convention who were not entitled to a seat under his proclamation--what was the consequence? He could not punish, for the simple reason that he could not make law. His whole proceedings were unauthorized, and necessarily and consequently void. But as to the power of the President, I need not push a step further or discuss it at length, because the Democrats themselves concede he has no power; and so far as a discussion of this question as a part of our platform is concerned, it is sufficient to rest it there. They admit this point.

THE POWERS OF CONGRESS.

The question then recurs, where is the power of the General Government to frame Governments in these rebel States? And, in the first place, the general proposition may be laid down, that if the power is in the Government of the United States at all, and is not conferred by express words upon the President, or some other officer of the Government, then it is surely vested in Congress; because the Constitution provides that Congress shall have the power to make all laws necessary and proper to carry into execution the power conferred upon Congress, and all other powers conferred upon the United States, or any department or officer thereof; consequently, if the power of framing these State Governments reposes in the General Government, and not in the people of Georgia, and, as it is conceded, every man can settle the question for himself by thirty minutes' reading, that the Constitution does not locate this power in the President, or any other specific officer, or in the Courts, then it follows necessarily that this power of the Government is to be exercised through the power of Congress, to make laws to carry that power into execution. But I do not propose to rest here upon this mere general proposition, although it is entirely conclusive. There are other provisions of the Constitution, and other distinct grounds upon which this power may be safely rested. The Constitution provides that Congress may admit "new States." Now, what is the meaning of admitting a "new State," and what is a State to be admitted? Half the confusion that the public labor under, regarding this subject, has arisen from the fact that the word "State" in the Constitution is used with various meanings. Sometimes it is used in a geographical sense, and sometimes in a political sense. For instance, when the Constitution provides that any man who commits a crime shall be tried in the "State" where it was committed, it means a geographical State, called the State of New-York, or of Georgia, &c. When it says a "State" may be a party to any suit in the Supreme Court of the United States, it means a "State Government," or a corporation, which is created for that purpose. Take, for instance, Illinois. In a geographical sense, Illinois was always in the Union; her soil was always Federal dominion; her people were always citizens of the United States. But the *State* of Illinois, which was admitted into the Union by an act of Congress, means the corporation or State Government which was organized by the people for that purpose. Therefore, when the Constitution says that Congress shall provide for the admission of "new States," it means "new State Governments."

WHAT IS A NEW STATE?

The Democrats say, "This is conceded, but Georgia is not a new State. Georgia was one of the original thirteen, one of the old States, and clearly that provision of the Constitution does not apply to your case." But, my friend, I have already said that to admit a State means to admit a State Government, and when the rebels of the South destroyed the State Government which had been in the Union, and put in its place a rebel State Government which never was in the Union, and when the armies of the United States swept that away and left Georgia without any government whatever, then, when a government shall be organized there, to be admitted again into the Union and to be restored to the Federal rights, that government thus formed is a new government, as much as though the people of Georgia had never had a government whatever. What difference can it make, for instance, with this power of Congress to admit a State Government and to frame a government, whether the people who are to be admitted have once had a government which they have destroyed, or whether they never had a government. For instance, we have, west of the Rocky Mountains, so many square miles of territory, and so many citizens of the United States, born in the country. We say, "Those people are our people; that soil is our soil, and they are entitled to our protection." The Government of the United States establishes a Territorial Government there and protects them until such time as they come to a proper condition to be admitted as a State, in full communion, into the Union. Now, this power and jurisdiction of Congress to do this thing, grows out of this fact, simply--that if our citizens are dwelling in a compact community, upon our soil, without local government, (it is of no consequence how that state of things is brought about--whether it is because they move into the Territory to govern, or because they have been there and once had a government and destroyed it;) if they are our people, dwelling upon our territory, and have no government, the United States is bound to put a civil government there. [At this point the grand torchlight procession filed into the square, and the speaker suspended his remarks for a few moments, resuming as follows:]

I have forgotten precisely where I was addressing

# CURRENT LITERATURE.

## AT SUNSET.

*From Putnam's for September.*

All day the Wind was busy building towers,
Wherein he counted with his love to dwell
When eve should come; all through the long, gold hours,
He builded, working by a secret spell.

And by his magic art rose palaces,
Towers of cloud, and many a minaret,
Fretted and carved most curiously, and these
In the blue calmness of the West he set.

All day he piled the pleasure-house o'erhead,
That should delight his love, but when eve came,
And it stood ready for her dainty tread,
His palace burst into a sudden flame.

No gay illumination this, alas,
In honor of the coming of the guest,—
A sudden treachery of fire it was,
And wrapped in fatal splendor all the West.

All day I looked into my heart and dreamed,
And built a palace wherein Hope should dwell;
Fair as herself and strong enough, it seemed,
Yet held strange echoes of a past farewell.

I built a shrine of gold and amethyst,
Wherein I thought an idol might be set;
Only the music that I sought, I missed;
A strain crept in of some far-off regret.

And just at sunset, when Hope, eager-eyed,
Leaned from her turret, beckoning me nigher,
To those fair places where I should abide—
My palace shriveled in a passionate fire.

And yet I know, in spite of the day's ruth,
We cannot be disheartened, Wind nor I.
Truly is Hope of an immortal youth;
Happier for mortals were it, could she die!

## THE LIGHTS ON GWYNETH'S HEAD.

*From London Society for August.*

CHAPTER I.

The tide was out, and the air that blew over the long stretch of yellow sand was very fresh, and gentle, too, for March, which month does not always come in like a lion, but sometimes inverses the proverb. There was a boat high and dry on the beach; there was something that looked like fishing nets; and there were two or three figures dotted about the sands.

All this Lucy Fernham saw from the drawing-room windows of the big, irregularly-built house which stood in its own grounds, nearly a quarter of a mile inland, and which belonged to Sir Trevor Pole, master of the Redfield pack. There were a good many guests assembled in that drawing-room, and of these Lucy knew that she was the star and centre. She would have told you so very bitterly. She remembered, only twelve months ago, looking out of a cottage window on a wilder coast than this, and being superciliously questioned respecting the road by one of these very gentlemen who paid court to her so deferentially now. Neither, as a queen, did she always spare her subjects.

"You must remember, my lord," she would say to Lord Charles Fairstairs, "just such a coast line as that, with the bits of white flecking it, down at Gwyneth's Head, you know, where you lost your way."

And my Lord would fidget and stammer, and mutter internally "the deuce!" and outwardly twist the thing into the most winning of compliments. For Lucy was an heiress. I don't think she was any happier for that. Sometimes the fact seemed to have got into her life and poisoned it. It was always before her. She read it even in the invitation of Sir Trevor and Lady Pole, for had they not a son? And was not Sir Trevor notoriously half ruined by the fox-hounds? She read it in the group of gentlemen that always gathered round her; in the deference which poor quiet Lady Pole showed to her; and she saw it, plainer than ever, in the tall figure of her uncle, Mr. Geoffry Fernham, as he came through the folding doors of the inner drawing-room, smiling when he caught her eye.

He was a wonderful old gentleman; straight as a dart, his hair quite white, his manners perfect, and his wealth fabulous. This was the accepted version of him. No one knew exactly where he had originally sprung from, or, indeed, much about him. Venturous theorists affirmed that his money was the result of mercantile speculations; others, that it had descended to him in the form of large estates in North America. But, at any rate, it doesn't so much matter where money comes from, if it is an existing fact; and Geoffry Fernham's social status was unquestioned. He went everywhere; was rather deferred to than patronized; and if, through age and unconfessed infirmity, his popularity had at all threatened to decrease, he had recently sent it up above its former level by adopting his niece, and causing it to be understood that she was his sole heiress.

As he came through the folding doors this evening, he saw Lucy, as usual, like a queen holding a little court, and rather tired of it, just glancing toward him as he made his way with his accustomed quiet grace to a prie-dieu near her. For this extraordinary old man never lounged, or if he did, no one ever saw him do it.

They were talking about the Redfield hounds, and the next day's meet at the Cross Roads, which was to be the last meet of the season.

"Ah!" said Mr. Fernham, "that's a place where they would have buried a suicide some years ago—for punishment, I suppose. It's odd."

No one liked the interruption, unless, perhaps, it was Lucy herself; but young Trevor Pole, out of politeness, asked, "What is odd, Mr. Fernham?"

"The prejudice that existed—and still exists—against suicide. Death is generally a painful word," said Mr. Fernham, carelessly, as though to him all words were alike; "but of all deaths the one called natural must be the most terrible. In your own hands the work would be instantaneous, and, properly managed, painless; taking place at the very moment when life ceases to have anything to offer in return for the burden of living. There was rather a good story in *Blackwood* touching on this. It's a long time ago, and was only the story of a dream. A very sensible dream, though. Suppose a man—take Sir Trevor here, for instance—has had his day, enjoyed all his good things in his time, and has now only to give up to his son, and sink into insignificance. Well, instead of dragging on the shadow of a life that was once good, suppose he ceases to be. There is no necessity to use hard words. He might simply *cease to be.* No one need to inquire about him. He *was;* his son is. There is great simplicity in the theory."

Mr. Fernham looked up as he finished, saw the discomfort and perplexity on the faces around him, and his own lost its dreamy, abstracted expression.

"But you were speaking of the meet," he said. "It will be a splendid day for it. You can see that the sun will set without a cloud, and the wind is as it should be. Lucy, you will ride?"

"To see them throw off," replied Miss Fernham.

There was a chorus of exclamations at this from the gentlemen.

Mr. Fernham listened, and one white hand shaded his mouth. I think that the curl on Lucy's lip might have found its reflection there, only without bitterness. Bitterness involves, to a certain extent, suffering; and in Geoffry Fernham's creed it was not worth while to exalt the little amusements of social life into channels for irritation.

"Perhaps Lucy is right," said the old man. "She doesn't care for leaping, and I do not. I was mad enough in my young days, but now——"

"There's not likely to be a leap worth the name in to-morrow's run," interposed Trevor Pole, junior. For which speech his guests and companion courtiers could have broken him upon the wheel, for why not, at least, make believe there were gallant things to be done?

"Unless they take the Mallet's Collar," put in Sir Trevor.

"That reminds me," said his son, "I met Archer Denison prowling about the Mallet's Collar this morning. I asked him here, Sir."

A dead silence followed this speech. It was certain that Miss Fernham had looked up with a sudden change of countenance at the name young Pole uttered; but that might have been mere accident. Anyhow, there ran through the courtiers an instinctive feeling of jealousy and dislike to the new comer. Each one of them flattered himself that he was getting on so well with the heiress, and here was, at least, a possible rival. Had she known him before? What made her turn so pale when his name was mentioned? The evening had grown dull, and couldn't recover itself. Lord Charles was consigning Mr. Denison to a broken neck over the Mallet's Collar: Sir Harry Dedham anathematized him as a pushing bore; and little Brandt—so called because he measured some six feet three—apostrophized him as a conceited jackass.

Lord Charles Fairstairs smoked a good deal that night, enveloped in a wonderful suit of green velvet, slightly dimmed; but he only asked one question, viz.: "Can he ride?"

To which Mr. Trevor Pole, as soon as he understood the pronoun, replied most satisfactorily, "Who? Archer Denison? Not he. At least, I should say not. He's a capital fellow, and all that, but he's had a different training from ours. He's going in for an R. A., you know."

Altogether, I would not have given much for Archer Denison's chance, if his day's enjoyment had at all depended upon the new acquaintances to whom he was about to be introduced; but it did not. Sir Trevor Pole, standing at the breakfast-room window with a dog-whip in his hand the next morning, saw his new visitor sauntering about on the lawn with the two Fernhams, and he threw up the window in a temper.

"Why can't they mount?" he said to his son, who leaned against the window with a cigar in his mouth. "And haven't you made the most of your chances there, Trevor? I can tell you I am hard enough pressed; and Lucy Fernham is worth winning, by all accounts, instead of leaving her to those dandies, and now bring this Denison to add to the number."

"And cut them all out," added young Pole through his teeth.

"I must give up the hounds," said the Baronet.

"I shall be sorry for that."

"Lucy Fernham sings with you, rides with you, flirts——"

Trevor broke into a laugh, and puffed out a cloud of smoke. Now the Baronet couldn't smoke himself, and hated tobacco, so he drew back a little, and said peevishly: "But if you addle your brains with a detestable narcotic the first thing in the morning, no wonder others get before you."

Trevor straightened himself and flung away his half-finished cigar.

"Lucy Fernham doesn't flirt, Sir; that's a mistake. She condescends to let a fellow weary her. I believe Denison is an old acquaintance—knew her when she was poor, and that sort of thing. It doesn't matter whom she marries, however, since it certainly won't be me."

"Yet you might have a chance if we join forces for Italy, which we are sure to do. I shall go to economize."

"So does Mr. Fernham," said Trevor, with a laugh.

The Baronet laughed too.

"See that our economy isn't after his fashion, that's all. I can't afford it. Here comes *Gladiator;* you take care of him, Trevor; he's too good for you."

"I'll take care," replied Trevor, nodding to the compliment.

Once fairly on the road, Mr. Denison fell back from his place at Lucy's side, and kept behind. He knew that he had been a good rider years ago; but he knew also that Miss Fernham had no idea whether he was or not, and he watched her rather curiously. At first she rode on indifferently enough; but at a point which brought the Cross Roads in sight she just turned her head and gave one glance at his general appearance.

"I'd give something to know what she thinks of it," said Denison to himself. "Not that it matters to me, though."

And there were the hounds dotted about among the yellow gorse, and the horsemen lighting it up with bits of vivid scarlet, which it is the fashion to call pink—and on the horizon to the right the long low coast line of dull red sand; and in front the purple moor.

"It's worth coming to see," said Sir Trevor.

"Take my advice, Miss Fernham, and follow the hunt. It won't take you into any mischief today."

Somebody interrupted him to ask a question about the earthstoppers, and when he turned round again Lucy was in front with her uncle and Archer Denison.

"I thought Trevor said he couldn't ride," muttered the Baronet. "He shouldn't have had the bay if I had known."

But whatever Lucy meant to do, Mr. Denison had no intention of being in at the death. At the first check he found himself still close to the Fernhams, and looking on while some dozen of horsemen craned their necks over a fence in front. One by one they reached the weakest point, looked, and rode on. Mr. Denison saw Lucy watching them with a gleam of expectation that faded into something like actual sadness as each one turned away.

"I'll do this one leap," he thought; "and then go home."

"Use the snaffle," said Mr. Fernham, who was looking at him; "not the curb. The old bay is plucky, but I've ridden her and know her tricks. She'll swerve at the whip and answer to the spur."

Archer nodded and took the leap. After this the hunt saw no more of him. He turned the plucky old bay, much against the equine will, and rode slowly home. He got his sketch-book and wandered off along the shore and over the rocks, till the sun began to sink, and the sound of the sea to get fainter as it crept away. He was thinking of many things; of his profession and its greatness; of the hollowness of the world and the poor pitiful dreams which after all only mock us with their false coloring. And turning suddenly round a sharp rock he found himself face to face with Lucy Fernham, and stopped.

At first they stood looking at each other without a word; then something came over Archer Denison which he could not control; a sort of brief madness, it seemed to him afterwards, and he put out his hand and said softly, "Lucy!"

She just looked at him and sat down on a big boulder, covering her face.

"Don't, Archer! It's like the sound of the sea on Gwyneth's Head. Oh, how I wish I was back again!"

"Back again where, Lucy?"

"In the dear old cottage with my aunt—my dnenna, as you used to call her, you naughty boy! But I forgot," said Lucy getting up with a forlorn resumption of her dignity, "I am Miss Fernham, and you are Mr. Denison. Richard isn't himself any more. I feel like the little girl in *Punch*, Archer. The world is hollow, and my doll stuffed with sawdust; so, if you please, I'd like to be a nun."

Archer might have laughed at the plaintiveness of the poor little unthroned queen, but he saw Mr. Fernham at a little distance; and so he said, hastily, "Lucy, you called me a naughty boy just now. Think me a boy, if you will; your brother, for instance. I want to know if you are aware what you are doing; if you understand all these devoted slaves of yours?"

"I understand that they want my money," said Lucy, simply.

"And since they cannot all have it, may an old friend ask which is the favored one?"

Lucy was silent a little while, and then she said—

"I am very miserable, Archer."

"Why?"

"Because I have learned to doubt. If any one is kind to me I think at once it is 'money.' It's very shocking, I know, but I can't help it. I cannot believe in any one. Now what do you think of me? I am worldly, of course, and you give me up. This is another thing the hateful money has done for me."

"Lucy," said Archer, "when you and I picked mosses in the Kentish woods last May, you were as poor as I was."

"Well."

"Well. Things are changed. I do not give you up; it is the other way. I am poor. Are you quite certain that this universal doubt of yours would never, in any case, touch me?"

The painful red came up into Lucy's face.

"I—I am sure of nothing, I believe. How can I be sure?"

"Good-bye!" said Archer.

"Not yet. Not in that way, Archer! Consider; my lesson has been "*Non e vero,*" so long, and I have learnt it so well!"

"Good-bye!" repeated Archer.

"At least we are friends?"

Archer could not answer, for Mr. Fernham had come up; and shaking off a rather odd, foreign-looking individual with a polite '*Poste restante, Napoli,* for the next fortnight; afterwards Rome,' and speaking a few matter-of-fact words to the artist, he walked off with his nieces.

At the drive gate he paused.

"You have known this Mr. Denison before, Lucy?"

"Yes."

"But then he is poor."

"He is——"

A half smile on her uncle's lip checked her.

"Never mind," said Mr. Fernham. "He is a phœnix, no doubt. But, Lucy, I did not bring you away from Gwyneth's Head, to give you to a struggling artist."

It was on Lucy's lips to say, "I wish you had left me there," but she refrained.

"Listen to me," proceeded Mr. Fernham. "I have put you in a position to choose for yourself. Choose well, if possible; at any rate, choose. I want to see you married before I—die."

The word came with difficulty: it was hateful to him: it embodied the sublime climax of that suffering from which all his life he had sought to escape.

"However," he finished, "we will talk no more of it now. See, there are the lights springing up."

Archer Denison, glancing towards Lucy that night, went off into a fit of abstract contemplation of the girl who had sat on a big boulder, only a few hours ago, and covered her face. It was altogether different now: she was holding her court; far away above him; bestowing her favors with tolerable equality upon Lord Charles, Sir Henry and Col. Brandt; Trevor Pole looking darkly on. For Mr. Denison she had not a word; and he did not know that she would go to her room with a sore heart when it was all over, to look out toward the sea creeping back again, and cry for the days that were dead.

CHAPTER II.

"Let us go into the country somewhere, uncle. This is too like the Ladies' Mile; only for the flowers."

Mr. Fernham had taken rooms on a breezy primo piano, professing always to economize, and keeping the joke up with immense enjoyment. He had escorted the untravelled English girl among the lions with praiseworthy industry; amply repaid, as he told her, by the sight of her fresh enjoyment. They had been through Castellamare to Sorrento and "done" Tasso's house; they had walked the paved streets of Pompeii, heard all about the skeleton of the priest before his altar, with the sacrificial knife still in the bony fingers—seen the fountains in mosaic; the temples and the great amphitheatre, which young Trevor Pole said made him wonder if his horse *Gladiator* was being properly attended to. They had submitted to be half choked with sulphurous clouds at the top of Vesuvius, and had inspected the "Devil's kitchen." For Lucy's sake Mr. Fernham had even mounted again the hundreds of steps to St. Elmo and San Martino—and now he was riding rather wearily, if the truth must be told, beside her in the Villa Reale, watching the carriages creep on, three abreast, and the exaggerated "swelldom" of the exquisites who rode at a snail's pace beside them. And with the Fernhams there was the Redfield party over again; the English milord Charles, the little soldier and the baronet. No one knew why they had all fancied Naples at this peculiar time; each of them agreed that it was "odd" and each of them sneered at the others for persevering idiots who had no chance.

"I'll tell you where we'll go," said Mr. Fernham, suddenly. "Lucy, we'll drive to-morrow to ——."

"Lucy, bringing her sunny head so close that it almost touched his white one, whispered, "Hush! I don't want these men. We'll go alone; you and I."

And they went alone, along the coast to Baiæ, Pozzuoli, and the smoking Solfatara; till Mr. Fernham, suddenly putting his hand into his breast-pocket, said, "My dear, I forgot; here is a letter for you. You shall read it here, by the little Lake d'Agnano,—it's pretty, is it not?—and I'll go away while you enjoy it. I wanted to see this place once again; to say good-by to it," he added, looking at her with an old mixture of melancholy and jest. "Lucy, I have hated suffering all my life, but I did suffer here, once, and up there among the trees there is a memento of it."

At another time Lucy might have puzzled herself a little over this speech; but she held her letter in her hand, and knew that the writing was Archer Denison's. While she read it; while two tears gathered in her eyes, but never fell; while the beautiful little lake was blurred, and its emerald setting a dismal mass, Lucy went back a year of her life, blotting out the interval with that passionate despair which is so vain and so intolerable. Archer had sent her only a few foolish verses, but they sounded to her like a farewell forever. Moreover they came from Gwyneth's Head, and she knew that he must have seen the letter which she had written to her aunt in the first flush of her pleasure in the scenes which already were beginning to weary her. Angry that he should have seen this; angry with him, with herself, with everybody, she read the lines again, thinking that she would tear them up into small bits and fling them into the lake:

So orange and myrtle are fair for you,
And your northern eye can gaze
On a wave half dark with shimmering blue,
Half steeped in a golden haze.
And your cup is filled to the brim, you say,
Filled with life's sweetest wine;
Thus I take from your hand, so far away,
A sting you cannot divine.
For your sunlit waves creeps chilly and slow
To break on a northern shore;
I would it had parted us long ago
For ever and evermore.

Your dreams are among the clustering vine
That fringes some southern bay;
Shall I tell you now what I see in mine
As I read your words to-day!
The shadows that fall from a feathery tree,
On a Kentish lawn to play,
That are touching your cheek so tenderly
With the softest kiss of May.
But when I see it, dull grows my pen,
And weary my heart, and sore;
And I wish the wave had parted us then
For ever and evermore.

Your hair is touched with the glimmering gold
As the shadows come and go;
Like memory's light on a story told
In the twilight, long ago.
From the dear, dear life that was all a dream,
I turn to your words again;
And my heart, where sweet lay the golden gleam,
Grows chill with a sudden pain.
For the wave is between us now, you say,
Since the fair May dream is o'er;
I would it had swept us apart that day
For ever and evermore.

"Well, Lucy, you have been long enough over it. I hope it's a proposal."

Lucy folded her paper with considerable calmness, considering that a moment before she had meant to tear it up and throw it into the lake.

"No, uncle."

A shadow passed over Geoffry Farnham's face. There were few of his acquaintances and enviers who would not have started back aghast from the thoughts and speculations which had occupied him during that solitary stroll. It was not his habit, however, to indulge in unpleasant reflections, so he shook them off and said, good-humoredly, "Lucy, I wish you would make up your mind. Here are four suitors at your feet; honorable, true men, holding good positions. They may not be very clever, but what of that? They are average. I was considered above that, and what has my cleverness done for me? I shall go out of the world without the regret of a single soul. Mind I am not mourning over this. My object has been to enjoy to the very full all that life could offer, and I have done so. The question is not concerning me, however, but you. These gentlemen are all in love with you, Lucy."

"With your heiress, Sir," said Lucy, involuntarily.

Mr. Fernham smiled—a very odd smile, that somehow seemed to give a ghastly look to his face.

"At any rate they are my friends. They are going on with me to Rome. I should like you to be civil to them."

"I will be civil to them."

"I wish you would like Lord Charles. He's a very good sort of fellow. Try, Lucy. Hitherto, you have done nothing but queen it, but that cannot go on. I have motives for wishing to see you settled. Give Lord Charles a chance, my dear."

Lucy did not answer, but she crushed Arthur Denison's envelope into her pocket rather savagely. Yes, she would be civil to her uncle's friends. After all, he had some right to complain of her. She would forget all about her past life and the little cottage at Gwyneth's Head; and as to Archer, it was worse than childish to wear a sore heart for a man who openly declared that he wished they had never met.

So Lucy tutored herself into subjection and tried to like Lord Charles. He was good-natured and attentive; she could not help seeing that her will was law to him. She wanted to get to Rome in time for the Easter splendor, and he managed that for her. He even went with her to hear the music in the Sistine Chapel, and the first Miserere in St. Peter's, though he hated music, and couldn't see the use of being made miserable by such melancholy sounds; and on Easter Day he, constitutionally an indolent man, submitted to stand from eight o'clock till twelve in St. Peter's, to hear the Pope celebrate High Mass. Lucy might have seen the hopeless weariness in his face if she had thought of him, but she did not. From the blast of silver clarions which heralded the Pope's entrance, to the moment when the Papal troops drew up in the piazza outside, under the balcony from which the benediction was to be pronounced, she forgot all about her companions.

As for my lord, he never spoke to her; the dead silence of so dense a throng had something awful about it to him; and when the cannon sounded from the Castle of St. Angelo, and the seventy or eighty thousand kneeling figures rose up after the Pope's blessing, he, stolid Englishman as he was, almost joined in the huzzas that followed, so great was his relief that the thing was over. It was at this moment that Lucy, starting from him, uttered a sudden cry.

"Archer, Archer,—I am so glad!"

She checked herself at once, but Lord Charles had heard; had recognized that "snob" of an artist, and seen his face light up.

"Are you glad," said Archer. "So am I then. It's a strange place to meet in, is it not?"

He was holding her hand still, and Lucy, hardly knowing what to do, turned with a slight gesture of introduction to Lord Charles.

"How de do, Mr.——ah——Densil? said his Lordship. "Impressive sight, I suppose. Can't say I care very much for it, myself. Stage trickery, rather."

"You will call, Archer," broke in Lucy, hastily. "We are on the Piazza di Spagna, and—"

"Thank you, but I'm afraid I must be a very unsocial animal just now. I am going to shut myself up and work hard; harder than such happy fellows as you, my Lord, know anything about."

Lucy swallowed the little sting of pain, anger and self-contempt, as best she could.

"Well," she said, indifferently, "I dare say you are right. Good-bye."

"Good-bye."

My Lord, walking sulkily by Lucy's side, made a solemn resolution that before the day was over he would have his answer, let it be what it might. Months afterward he used to reflect what a lucky chance it was for him that Miss Fernham turned restive on the score of impropriety, and insisted on dragging poor weak Lady Pole with her to the evening illumination of St. Peter's.

Mr. Fernham had been out all day, no one knew where. He came in before they started, and went straight to his niece, drawing her on one side.

"Settle it with my lord to-night, Lucy."

He spoke in such a strange tone that Lucy looked up at him and started at the dead whiteness of his face.

"You are ill," she said, "I will not go out."

He laughed.

"I never was ill in my life. Don't you take fancies, Lucy, but go, and come back to me—that is, come back to-night Lady Charles Fairstairs elect."

But Lucy was both tired and excited, and in no mood to take any notice of my lord's efforts to draw her into a confidential dialogue. There was, or she thought there was, something oppressive in the air; and she will never again think of that broad temple of fire against the starless sky without the shudder of a nameless terror creeping over her. She was haunted all the time by the strange white face that had looked down at her and laughed; and she was glad when Lady Pole confessed to being tired, and they turned homewards.

Lucy did not know what she was afraid of, but she was afraid. When she had said good-night to Lady Pole, and seen her walk away with my lord, she stopped a moment to still the unusual beating of her heart, and to tell herself that it was the heat, and the fatigue and excitement of the day. Then she went into her own room to take off her bonnet; and from thence to the drawing-room. No one was there. A small pan of coals smouldered on a tripod on one table; for Mr. Fernham was chilly in spite of the weather. A taper still burnt upon a smaller table; and there was a smell of sealing-wax in the room. Going up to this latter table she saw a neat pile of papers tied together and labelled; and near them a note addressed to herself, in her uncle's hand.

Still fighting off that strange terror of she knew not what, Lucy broke this open and read it:

"MY DEAR LUCY: I have been a consistent man all my life. When I took you from your aunt I promised to leave you all I had, So I do; and it is—nothing.

There is only enough to pay my debts. I have had money, and have used it—to purchase every good thing which the world could sell. I saw you when my popularity was a little failing; and I adopted you, as the phrase is, for three reasons. I should thereby regain importance, experience a novel sensation, and make a good match for my niece. If I have not done this last, it has been your fault, not mine. And my money is gone. I have always determined that when life could no more give me the full measure to which I am accustomed, I would know no meaner portion. I would cease to be. If you have neglected your chances with Lord Charles, and willfully thrown him over, I cannot help it. I have still done you no harm. And in that case go back to your mother's sister; you are no worse off than the girl whom I took away and to whom I have given at least one brilliant year in her life. Good-bye. I am about to lock myself into my room. You need take no steps. I have borne about with me for years the means of a death, painless—even luxurious—and certain.

Your uncle, now—when you read this, no one!"

In the morning all Rome was talking about the Piazza di Spagna, and the English milord who was rich and yet not rich; who had destroyed himself. And in a fortnight's time, before Lucy had recovered from the shock of the most terrible thing that had ever happened to her, there lay on her table three of the thinnest possible bits of pasteboard, with "P. P. C." scrawled at the bottom of each. Out the four faithful and devoted knights, only Trevor Pole had asked permission to see her, and offer her his clumsy sympathy and his good-bye in person. And day after day in sore bitterness and desolation there came up in Lucy's heart the thought that surely Archer Denison would write or come to her before she left Rome.

But Archer was at the Café Greco, absorbed in his studies; and if fragments of the nine days' wonder reached him, he caught no names and took no notice. When he did hear what happened, it was too late.

CHAPTER III.

On Gwyneth's Head, cold, desolate and beautiful; a dark mass with a granite face on its summit; the lines sharp cut; the stone lips compressed with a sort of strain upon them; the whole face bent forward in an attitude of watching. And the Autumn wind was freshening; the waves lashing themselves up before it, dull yellow on the coast, green and olive green further out. Many a boat had been stove in; many a fisherman had gone to his long home here, under the calm face that never changed and never rested from its watching. The old people who had lived in the little town before it grew into the quiet, aristocratic watering-place told the story of the granite face with unquestionable faith. It was Gwyneth, a fisherman's wife, who had gone out to watch through the stormy night for her husband's boat, and had never come back again, but watched there forever, turned to stone by the sight of the broken boat on the rocks below.

In these latter days a little lantern-shaped turret stood on Gwyneth's Head; and when the warning lights shone out at night, the lowest of them just touched the stone face here and there, like the white lights of a painter.

They were lighted now, though it was daylight, and they could do but little good. And below the rock close to the pier, a crowd had gathered—a silent crowd, almost immovable, except for the glasses that were passed from hand to hand and the occasional half smothered exclamation. This crowd was watching the steamer from L——; and apart from it, on a seat sheltered a little by the cliff, there were two ladies watching also. The vessel had been at first only a dark speck upon the waves, but she was fighting her way nearer. The men on the pier said that she was nearer, certainly; that there was a chance for her. If she could only make out the lights on Gwyneth's Head and keep clear of the rocks there was a chance for her; but how she rolled and pitched! and what madness to start in the teeth of such foul-weather signs!

"I am glad there's no one belonging to me in that vessel," said the elder of the two ladies on the seat. "Have you had enough of it, Lucy?"

Lucy Fernham turned her eyes for one moment from the sea, like some one in a dream.

"Do you want to go home, Aunt Rachel?"

"Why," said the old lady dryly. "it's not the very gentlest breeze in the world, my dear."

At this moment some one offered Lucy a glass, which she took eagerly.

"There seems to be a good many on board," said the owner of this, steadying it for her. "One may almost distinguish faces."

So one may. Lucy, giving back the glass, said to her companion, quietly:

"There *is* some one belonging to you there. Let us stay, Aunt Rachel."

The old lady looked at her niece and refrained from questioning. Lucy was odd—the result probably of that shock in Italy from which she had never recovered.

As for Lucy, when the glass was once more offered to her she did not even see it. She saw nothing outwardly but the waves that leaped up on Gwyneth's Head, and fell back in spray into the boiling caldron beneath; and mixed up with this, like a confused dream, there came the May-day in Kent; the meeting on the sands at Redfield, when she sent him away; the vast kneeling crowd in the piazza outside St. Peter's, and a white-haired old man in a balcony uttering the Easter benediction. If she could but have had a small part of her life back again! But now it was too late; he would never know how true she had been in reality to her old faith in him; and here, underneath the lights on Gwyneth's Head, was to be the end of all!

"Lucy, wake up! There's no danger now."

A great shout rose up from the hitherto silent crowd; there was a swaying to and fro toward the wooden steps of the landing-stage; a policeman or two to keep off the press; and a few moments after that, a voice she had thought never to hear again was speaking to her, and a hand whose touch somehow brought back the Kentish lawn was holding her own.

They did not talk much. The wind howled after them, and the roar and slush of the mad sea on the shingle would have drowned any voice of ordinary pitch. But Aunt Rachel was a discreet old lady; once within the familiar room at the little cottage, she turned to Archer Denison, putting on her spectacles and looking him over as if he had been a natural curiosity, and said—

"So you have been hunting everywhere for the runaway! What simpletons men are, to be sure. As if the Poles, or any such people, would care about her now! But, Archer, she isn't satisfied with Gwyneth now. She wants to go gallivanting off as governess. It's all a pretence, I know. She has had a taste of grand life, and wants more. But there, I'll go away. See if you can make her hear reason."

Archer Denison sat silent for a minute looking at the lights which he had once thought he never should reach.

"Old Gwyneth gave me a rough welcome," he said. "You didn't think I was in the boat, Lucy?"

"I did'nt think about it. I knew. Some one gave me a glass, and I saw you."

"Were you frightened?"

She hesitated a little, and then said, "No."

"I don't believe you; I won't. You know why I didn't come to you in Rome? You got my letter last week?"

"Yes, I had your letter."

"What is all this about governessing? You used to be happy enough with Aunt Rachel."

"That is no reason why I should be a burthen upon her. I am older now, I am able——"

"Yes, a valiant woman. Will you come and be a burthen upon me, Lucy?"

Lucy answered, readily enough, "No, I will not."

But he only laughed.

"I am not afraid of you now. You were almost my promised wife before they made an heiress of you, and nearly spoilt a good man's life—that's mine, you know. But you cannot doubt me now; there's nothing to doubt: no motive but the old one. I'm not so very poor, Lucy, and am rich in hope. What do you say?"

"Well, have you settled it?" inquired the spectacles round the door.

"Yes," replied Mr. Dennison.

"And she is not going to be a governess amongst the pomps and vanities?"

"No; she is going to marry a man of genius; to be great sometime. And we are not going to travel any more just now. When we go to Italy next you shall go with us, Aunt Rachel; but for the present—this is a very aristocratic place, you know, in the season—we shall be content to settle down under Gwyneth's warning lights."

## A LONDON CLUB.

*From Belgravia for September.*

SHERIDAN had a hard matter to get in to Brookes', owing to the aristocratic prejudices of old SELWYN, who black-balled him at every ballot. SELWYN was not going to be elbowed by the son of an actor and the grandson of a schoolmaster. FOX, who was bent on getting his brilliant friend into the club, discovered the hidden enemy by marking the balls. SHERIDAN then arranged a pleasant plot. The next ballot-evening SHERIDAN and the Prince of Wales arrived at Brookes' arm-in arm, and going into the strangers' room, sent a waiter up for SELWYN. When SELWYN came, SHERIDAN began a long rambling political story, which lasted nearly half an hour. Presently a waiter entered the room on some pretext, and stroked his chin as a signal that SHERIDAN was elected. SHERIDAN then got up, made some natural excuse for a few minutes' absence, and left the Prince to finish the story, "the catastrophe of which," as he told SELWYN on leaving, "he would find very remarkable." SHERIDAN ran up stairs, and was received at the club-room door by FOX, who formally introduced him to the members. The Prince went on with the story for a time, then broke down, and, laughing at the figure he cut, asked SELWYN, as Sherry did not seem coming back, to go up stairs and let FOX finish the recital. On entering the club-room SHERIDAN rose, thanked SELWYN for his suffrage, and offered to finish the story.

"Your story! it's all a lie from beginning to end!" screamed SELWYN, sitting down to whist gloomily, amid shouts of laughter.

Poor SHERIDAN remained many years a member, and ran up a terrible account with the house for wine and dinners. When he was turned out of office there was a talk of dismembering him, but the cruel threat was never carried into effect, and the rosy beguiler was never refused a bottle at Brookes' when he called for it.

Many good and impromptu things were said by SHERIDAN at Brookes'.

One day at Brookes' door two royal Dukes met SHERIDAN.

The younger said, "I say, Sherry, we have just been discussing whether you are the greater fool or rogue; what is your own opinion, my boy?"

SHERIDAN bowed, smilingly took one by each arm, and replied, "Why, I faith, I believe I am between both."

Unfortunately, the point of this story is to be found in an old *bon mot* of DUNS SCOTUS, uttered in the French Court many centuries ago; but still it may have been furbished up by SHERIDAN, who was very economical with his good things.

One day at Brookes', SHERIDAN, looking over a number of the *Quarterly*, soon after its first appearance, said, "This Mr. GIFFORD boasts of his power of conferring literary reputation; in the present instance he has been so generous that he has left none for himself."

The Prince of Wales was one night at Brookes' talking a great deal of nonsence about DARWIN'S theory that a woman's bosom is thought beautiful by us because in our infancy we derive pleasure from its warmth, sustenance, and repose.

"Therefore," said SHERIDAN acutely, "people who have been brought up by hand grow rapturous in after-life at the very sight of a wooden spoon."

FOX and the Prince both decided that Sherry had admirably upset DARWIN'S fantastic theory.

Another pleasant scrap of SHERIDAN'S humor is the following: The conversation at Brookes' fell one day on Lord HENRY PETTY'S proposed tax upon iron. Some one said the new impost seemed so unpopular it would be better to raise a tax on coals. "Hold, hold, my dear fellow," cried SHERIDAN, "no, no; that would be out of the frying-pan into the fire."

SHERIDAN was always fond of practical jokes, and he played an ingenious one on the old Duke of Devonshire one night at Brookes'. The Duke had introduced the custom of taking a broiled blade-bone of mutton for supper, followed by champagne or punch. SHERIDAN came in late, and found the only blade-bone just ordered by the Duke. The wicked wit said nothing for some time; then sulled toward the Duke's table, and began to tell a recent adventure of his to a Mr. HARE, who sat by the Duke. Having fallen into a puddle, he said, on his way from the House, he had gone to dry his stockings in the club kitchen. While there he had seen a hungry Irish chairman come in and gnaw a prime blade-bone he had found on the table. All at once a cook sprang at him, and snatching the blade-bone, threw it on the gridiron, cursing the Irishman, and telling him it was the only one in the house, and was meant for the Duke of Devonshire. "I was resolved," said SHERIDAN, "to tell his Grace of this, in case the delicious *morceau* should be served up—and, by Jove!—yes, by Jove!—here it is!"

The Duke made a face, pushed away the tray, and called for a glass of brandy. SHERIDAN at once followed the waiter, ordered two bottles of champagne, and secured the savory bone in an unobserved corner.

That blustering and ferocious rascal, Fighting FITZGERALD, who was introduced to LOUIS XVI. as an Irishman of good descent, who had fought no less than eighteen duels, and always killed his man, once forced his way into Brookes', and tried to cow the club. The impudent scoundrel, who it was afterward found wore steel cuirasses, and coats quilted with paper, had requested Admiral KEITH STEWART, who dared not refuse, to put him up at Brookes'. The ballot was soon over, but not even one white ball was found in the box. The Admiral refused to carry the news to such a desperate madman, and tremulous Mr. BROOKES was at last sent to inform Mr. FITZGERALD that unfortunately there had been one black ball in the box, and that there could not be a new election for another month.

FITZGERALD was delighted; he shook Mr. BROOKES' damp hand: "I'm chose, I'm chose," he cried, "and I give ye joy; I shall be the best customer ye ever had; but as there has been a slight mistake of one ball, just step up and make my compliments to the gentlemen, and ask them to waive all ceremony and re-elect their humble servant while he is finishing his coffee."

The members were panic-struck; some horrible catastrophe was impending. At last the Earl of March, (afterward Duke of Queensbury,) said, "—— his Irish impudence, let's try two balls this time."

On Mr. BROOKES' informing the dangerous intruder of the result of this second balloting, FITZGERALD sent up and told them to try again, but bedad to make no more mistakes, as it was getting late.

A third time Mr. BROOKES descended, at the request of Gen. FITZPATRICK, and told the duelist that this time he was black-balled all over, and it was therefore hoped by the club that he would not persist in thrusting himself into society that begged to decline his company.

"I see it's a mistake altogether, Mr. BROOKES," FITZGERALD said, "and there's nothing like daling with principals. I'll step up at once and put the thing to rights."

In vain BROOKES, "the man who blushed to be repaid," protested against this subversion of all etiquette. FITZGERALD threatened to throw him over the bannisters for daring to stop a "jontleman." He strode into the room, and made a bow, when the members rose indignantly.

"Your servant, jontlemen. I beg ye will be sated.

He first walked up to the fire, and addressed poor Admiral STEWART, "so, my dear Admiral, Mr. BROOKES informs me that I have been elected three times?"

"You have been balloted for, Mr. FITZGERALD, three times, but I am sorry to say you have not been chosen."

"Well, then, did you have black-ball me?" flared out the duellist.

"My good Sir, how could you suppose such a thing?"

"O, I supposed no such thing, my dear fellow; I only want to know who it was who dropped in the black balls—by accident, of course."

Fitzgerald then went up to each individual, and put the same ordeal question seriatim:

"Did you black-ball me, Sir?"

In every case the Admiral's courteous and jesuitical answer was returned. Every one was silent as FITZGERALD stood in the midst and addressed them as if they had been frightened children.

"You see, jontlemen, as none of ye black-balled me, I must be chose, and it's Misther BROOKES that has made the mistake. I was convinced of it from the beginning, and I'm only sorry so much time has been lost. Waither, come here, you rashcal, and bring me a bottle of champagne till I drink long life to the club, and wish them joy of their unanimous eliction of a raal jontleman by father and mother," (here everyone laughed,) "and a jontleman that never missed his man." (Here everyone grew more serious than before.)

There was but one remedy—to send the scoundrel to that quiet, cool place, Coventry; and so everyone did. Admiral STEWART stole off as soon as he could. The rest sat down to their whist-tables, and made no reply to FITZGERALD'S observations and nods and toasts, over his three bott

and reteiering eagles, whose shadows are perspective in each side. These are the apartments where the prisoners receive their friends, separated from them by two grating several feet apart. It will remind you of the picture in *Old Curiosity Shop* where Mrs. Nubbles and daughter come to see the prisoner will in the cell. Sleep into the cell, through the door, (so as not to disturb the inmates,) and pass by a series of cells, with like doors, until the corner is reached. Here are the apartments for the prisoners of several classes, separated by two gratings several feet wide. Into these cells, (one of which is occupied, as you see, by a prisoner,) the friends of the prisoners are admitted, to converse with them through the gratings. Here are the apartments for the prisoners receive their friends, separated from them by two gratings several feet wide. Into these cells, (one of which is occupied, as you see, by a prisoner,) the friends of the prisoners are admitted, to converse with them through the gratings. Here are the apartments for the prisoners of several classes, separated

# The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUGUST 16, 1868.

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## NEWS OF THE DAY.

### EUROPE.

An agent of several landlords while serving writs of ejectment on some tenants near Tipperary, Ireland, a day or two since, was driven off by the tenants. On Friday he returned to accomplish his mission when he was fired upon and very severely injured. The Police who were with him then fired upon the mob, wounding several of the rioters. The fire was returned and a number of policemen were injured. The Police were driven off without having made any arrests.

The fête in honor of the inauguration of the first NAPOLEON was celebrated in Paris yesterday. The present Emperor and the officers of his Court participated.

A riot occurred between the Greeks and Turks near Constantinople yesterday, occasioned by the violation of the grave of Prince MENDITES. The Greeks were fired upon by the Turkish troops and a large number killed.

Monday and Tuesday next will be observed at Antwerp as holidays, and the Exchange and markets will be closed. A military review and a regatta are features of the day.

### GENERAL.

A dispatch from Kansas City gives further details of the Indian raid in Kansas. There was considerable fighting between the settlers and Indians on Asher Creek, and a number of the former had been killed. The Indians were also descending Soloman Creek, and had thus cut off the inhabitants on Asher Creek from relief. Gov. CRAWFORD was arming the settlers in that vicinity, and organizing them for defence. Seven men were reported killed on Soloman Creek on Friday, and three on Asher Creek.

Montana has turned out a gold brick, the coin value of which is $34,722. It is now on its way to New-York.

CHARLES SCOVIL, a son of the Postmaster at Malta, Morgan County, Ohio, has been arrested and held for trial on the charge of robbing the mails. It is said that a regular system of mail robbery has been carried on there, but the amount of money taken is not large.

The National Conference of Unitarians and other Christian churches will be held in this City on the 6th of October. Rev. JAMES MARTINEAU, of London, has been invited to preach the opening sermon.

Mr. ORVILLE W. HODGMAN strangled his wife in Portland, Me., on Wednesday night last, and then drowned himself. His wife had been absent visiting friends in the country for four weeks, and only returned on Wednesday morning. During her absence her husband had been indulging very freely in intoxicating liquor.

MELVIN E. BAUGHN, formerly of St. Joseph, Mo., convicted of the murder of JESSIE DENNIS, in Nemaha County, Kansas, in November, 1866, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 18th day of September next. A St. Joseph paper says that one of his fingers has been shot off and has not yet healed; the bones in the upper part of his right arm are gone, so that he has but little use of it; one of his legs is nearly useless; several shots are in his head, and altogether it is doubtful if he lives until the day set for his execution.

JOEL G. MCINTOSH, a teacher, was shot and instantly killed in a family difficulty in Gibson County, Tennessee, on the 5th inst. The local papers are careful to say that politics had no connection with the quarrel.

J. L. PENNINGTON, a member of the Alabama Legislature, formally entered his protest against the bill providing that that body shall cast the electoral vote of the State, because the members were not elected with the view of the exercise of such extraordinary powers, and because such unwarrantable assumption of power on the part of the General Assembly is without precedent in Alabama, and in this country, if we except South Carolina, a State which never professed until lately to have a republican form of government; and because it is at war with the great principles upon which the great Republican Party is based, and contrary to the very genius of our American system.

Five torch-bearers in the Republican procession in Cincinnati, on Wednesday night, were struck by stones, at the hands of cowardly ruffians who objected to the size of the display.

The United States steamer *Saco* sailed from Aspinwall on a cruise on the 2d inst., having some forty of her crew on the sick list. The *De Soto*, Commodore BOGGS, is at present at Aspinwall.

Gens. SHERMAN and SHERIDAN have been invited to attend the Soldiers' and Sailors' Mass Convention in Indianapolis, Ind., on the 2d of September.

Gen. DUVALL is seriously ill at his home in Wheeling, W. Va., from the effects of wounds received during the war.

WILLIAM BONE, a wealthy farmer of Perry County, Tenn., was fired on from a clump of bushes by the roadside as he was riding by, and fell dead. He was highly esteemed as an upright, peaceable, harmless man, who attended strictly to his own business, and was never involved in disputes. In politics he was a firm and decided Union man.

JOHN CORCORAN, an old resident of Corning, was invited by a negro barber to drink after a Democratic meeting there on Tuesday night, but replied that he "did not drink with niggers." An altercation ensued, and a German named FRANK GOODHART, a friend of the barber, seized CORCORAN, carried him into the street and threw him down, inflicting an injury from which he soon died. The barber was arrested, but GOODHART has not yet been found.

The Republicans of South Carolina will hold a State Convention in Columbia on the 8th of September, to nominate candidates for Congress.

The whole number of deaths in this City during the past week was 643; a decrease of 106 as compared with the mortality returns of the previous seven days.

The freedmen of Lexington, Ga., held an indignation meeting last week in relation to the conduct of the troops now stationed there, and a petition was got up asking for their removal, and that some other company be sent here who would be more friendly to them and their interests.

Deacon ABNER HUNTLEY, of Cuba, Alleghany County, attained his one hundred and first birthday on Tuesday, 4th inst., and his friends and neighbors celebrated the occasion by a picnic in a grove. Mr. HUNTLEY a few weeks ago joined the Good Templars' Society, and hopes by continuing his strict temperance habits to live to a green old age.

An estimable clergyman in Providence R. I., married a couple who came to his house the other day, and after the ceremony had been performed, the bridegroom declared himself short of money, but promised to remit the fee immediately. He then borrowed an umbrella and departed with his bride. Neither fee nor umbrella have since been seen by that clergyman.

The Supreme Court of California has decided that all the contracts made for Nicolson pavement in San Francisco are void in law. The Court finds that as the Nicolson pavement is covered by a patent, and as there is really only one person in San Francisco authorized to lay it down, under the law in that city, there can be no competition, and therefore that no bids can be made or contract awarded under the general provisions of the charter relative to street work.

Dr. L. D. MARTIN, Assistant Surgeon on the United States Steamer *Powhatan*, died on the 17th ult. When the *Powhatan* sailed from Panama for Payta on the 16th, Dr. MARTIN was very low and but little hope was entertained for his recovery. His remains were buried at sea.

JAMES H. SILL was arrested in San Francisco on the 16th ult., on a charge of defrauding the United States Branch Mint in this City, of the sum of about $12,000. About five months since the prisoner was engaged in the Mint as Computing Clerk, and about that time was indicted jointly with one DOUGHERTY for alleged frauds on the Mint. DOUGHERTY was admitted to bail at that time in the sum of $3,000, and SILL suddenly left the State and came East.

The bark *Dunderberg*, of Detroit, from Chicago Aug. 8, with a few passengers and 40,000 bushels of corn, was sunk by a collision with the propeller *Empire State* off Point au Basque on Friday night. Mrs. WILCOX, the owner's wife, was drowned. The *Dunderberg* was valued at $55,000, and was insured for $35,000. The propeller returned to Chicago looking badly.

Mr. RICHARDSON, of Brattleboro, Vt., some weeks since purchased at Albany a lot of Western cattle. Recently nine of them have died of the Texas fever, and he has been compelled to kill two more.

ENCKE'S Comet, which has appeared again, is a little fellow whose orbit is within that of Jupiter, its greatest distance from the sun being four times the earth's distance, and its least distance but one-third that of the earth's. Its period of revolution is 3.29 years. It was first discovered in 1786 by MECHAIN, then by Miss HERSCHEL in 1795, and next by PONS, the astronomer of Marseilles, but it bears the name of Prof. ENCKE, of Berlin, who first showed that these various discoveries were the reappearances of one and the same comet, and who calculated its orbit.

FREDERICK JONES, Esq., a Boston merchant, has given $15,000 to the Andover Theological Seminary, toward the foundation of a professorship of elocution, and Mr. J. WESLEY CHURCHILL of the recent graduating class, has been chosen to fill the chair.

The one hundredth anniversary of the incorporation of the town of Rindge, N. H., will be celebrated on Wednesday, Sept. 16. Hon. AMASA NORCROSS, of Fitchburg, a native of the town, will deliver an historical address, and SAMUEL BURNHAM, Esq., of Boston, has been invited to read a poem.

In the United States District Court, in Baltimore, on Friday, a libel was filed by PATRICK RONEY against the steamboat *Metamora*, to recover damages laid at $10,000 for the death of WM. F. RONEY, who accidentally fell overboard and was drowned, on an excursion from Baltimore to Annapolis on the 23d of June last. The libel alleges that the steamboat was not properly provided with life-preservers, &c., by means of which, with proper exertions, the life of the deceased might have been saved.

The consecration of Right Rev. THOMAS A. BECHER, D. D., and of Right Rev. JAMES GIBBONS, D. D., will take place at the Cathedral in Baltimore this morning. The consecration will be performed by Most Rev. M. J. SPALDING, Archbishop of Baltimore, and it is expected that he will be assisted by Bishop LYNCH, of Charleston; Bishop WOOD, of Philadelphia; Bishop MCGILL, of Richmond; Bishop WHELAN, of Wheeling, W. Va.; Bishop STRANAHAN, of Harrisburg, Penn.; Bishop BAYLEY, of Newark, N. J.; Bishop DOMINIC, of Pittsburg, and Bishop O'HARA, of Scranton, Penn. The gentlemen to be consecrated are Right Rev. THOMAS A. BECHER, D. D., for the See of Wilmington, Del., whose diocese will comprise the State of Delaware, the eight counties of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, and the two eastern counties of Virginia—Accomac and Northampton; and Right Rev. JAMES GIBBONS, D. D., for the Vicarate of North Carolina, who will reside in Wilmington, N. C.; and have jurisdiction over the whole State of North Carolina. The former is a native of Pittsburg, Penn.; the latter was born in Baltimore.

B. S. BLITZ, a California pioneer of 1849, and a member of the San Francisco Police Department since 1852, died at the Warm Springs, Alameda County, Cal., on Monday evening, July 13, of congestion of the lungs. Born in Hanover, he came at an early age to the United States, settling in Philadelphia. He served in the Mexican war in Cadwalader's Battery, and subsequently as an orderly with Gen. SCOTT. He was bitterly hated by the roughs in San Francisco.

One hundred and forty-seven laborers have arrived at Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, from Japan, under an agreement of the Hawaiian Consul, as Agent of the Board of Immigration, with the Japanese authorities. They are guaranteed $4 per month, with food, clothing and medical attendance, and a free passage, at the end of three years, to Japan. They are under verbal engagements to perform the service required.

The annual regatta of the Columbia Boat Club took place yesterday off the Elysian Fields. The single scull race was won by Mr. THEODORE VAN RADEN; the race between the *Shanghae* and *Columbia* six-oared outriggers, was won by the former. The course was three miles. Time of the first race, 26 minutes 30 seconds; of the second race, 29 minutes 30 seconds.

### Oratorical Extravagances.

It would be hard upon the orators who are engaged in firing the Democratic heart, to hold them to strict account for the many extravagant things they say. Mr. HOWELL COBB cannot really believe that the delegates to the Chicago Convention were "wild, bad men." Neither can Senator DAVIS or Mr. BLAIR be in earnest when they charge against Gen. GRANT, that he is pressing unnumbered bayonets against the throats of many Southerners, and that he aspires to make an empire of this Republic, over which he is to rule as Emperor. If any effect or credit can be given to such assertions—if they are not altogether the expressions of a perplexed and exceptional oratory—a great change must come over the more common estimate in which the persons they refer to are held. Any of us who had a friend at the Convention, would be set wondering how his habits and character could be so changed by a short excursion to the West; and the artless soldier, who never struck an attitude in his life, would, under the new light thrown on his career by the orators referred to, become as unreal and mystical as any of the heroes of mythology.

Conceding, as may be safely done, that the Chicago delegates shared the conditions common to fallen humanity, and were no better nor worse than the average man; conceding that Mr. COBB had high authority for speaking of them, as he would of any other individuals of a frail race, as bad; in what respect, or for what cause, is he justified in calling them wild? No intimations have come from Chicago, the reports of the proceedings of the Convention contain no evidence that would justify this charge of wildness. There was no "Orson" clad in leaves, no "Nick-of-the-Woods," nor any other celebrated personage of primitive and pastoral habits, among the delegates. They danced round no fires, brandished no clubs, did not eat raw flesh or one another, and failed to perform any of the antics familiarly associated with the conduct and deportment of wild men. At home, they are known as decent people who go to church, and sit at good men's feasts, and wear broadcloth, and in general society behave themselves, never turning somersaults or playing leap-frog, or uttering the howls and cries of the wilderness at sociable gatherings and tea parties. When they go to Chicago, they put up at good hotels, can always raise a change of linen, use their own brushes, and eat with knives and forks. In the instance referred to, they got through their work sensibly and speedily, without contention, or wrangling, or any display of uncouthness. In what way, we again ask, were they wild? Does Mr. COBB mean what he says, or is it his way of making game of them?

It is also proper to consider if we really and truly have an embryo Emperor, an aspiring Cæsar among us. If the whole system of government is to be changed the people ought to know it. It will be an entirely new process to constitute and crown an Emperor; and the forms and proceedings proper to so august a ceremony cannot be too soon studied and discussed. The simple act of standing on the steps of the Capitol, and taking some oaths, and reading an inaugural address, will never answer. The informal pageant of a people gathering together to witness the induction into office of their elected Chief Magistrate must be replaced by a combination of all splendors, civil, military and religious. Bells should be rung, cannon should roar, horses should prance, sabres should flash, plumes should wave, and every form and hue of glitter, glare and color should dazzle and delight the eye. There should be generals, bishops and other high dignitaries; stars, garters and orders; marshals and ushers, black sticks, white sticks, and crown, cushion and sword, bearers; and a retinue of gold and silver-covered officials to walk backward from the presence, and on bended knee approach it. There should be an anointing with oil, a crowning with crowns, a robing with robes, a sitting up in stately chairs, a singing of anthems, repeated flourishes of trumpets, and a firmly grasped sceptre, and the newly anointed should have something to say about his dynasty, meaning his children, nephews, and next of kin generally; something, too, about his people, meaning the citizens, native and adopted, of this great and happy land. All this, and a great deal more we will not stop to mention, must and should happen, in order to celebrate after the fashion of the old world beyond the sea, the approaching time, when, according to Senator DAVIS and others, ULYSSES the First shall come to reign over an oppressed and down-trodden people.

### The British Post Office and the Ocean Mails.

The course of the British Post Office with regard to the North American Mail question is exciting considerable dissatisfaction in England, as well as hindering the conclusion of a postal treaty with this country. The London authorities seem bent upon excluding the two German lines touching at Southampton from all participation in the conveyance of British mails, and determined to confine their patronage exclusively to lines making Liverpool and Queenstown their ports of departure. This certainly seems a most unreasonable condition. It is admitted in England that three regular weekly mail services are desirable, and with only two-day intervals between their departures, something like equality of speed in the three lines is essential. At present the Cunard and Inman lines each dispatch a weekly mail steamer from Liverpool to New-York, *via* Queenstown, and we do not see where the British authorities propose to find means for forwarding a third weekly mail from these ports with sufficient regularity and speed. There is no other Liverpool line capable of fulfilling the conditions necessary for an efficient mail service. The National line, for example, in tendering for the conveyance of mails, required fourteen days to be allowed for each trip. At this rate, a third weekly mail from Queenstown would simply be useless, as letters by it would arrive just about the same day as those sent by a quicker steamer two days later. Neither do the Cunard and Inman lines possess a sufficient number of first-class steamers to work a third service jointly. They would be compelled to make use of their second-class boats, built for freight and not for speed, and the same objections would apply. To call upon either of the German lines to go out of its way to call at Queenstown would be preposterous. The delay and inconvenience to their German passengers, and the detention of their German mails, would render compliance with such a condition impossible.

It would seem, therefore, that the British Government is really prepared to restrict the postal facilities between England and this country, by reducing the weekly departures from that side to two, and this at a time when increased facilities are urgently demanded. The only reasons given for the course taken by the Post Office is that departures from Liverpool and Queenstown accommodate Ireland and the manufacturing regions of England. It is retorted by Londoners and residents in the South of England, that they are entitled to at least one departure a week from Southampton, a Southern port, within three hours of London, especially when the lines calling at that port can compare not unfavorably with any others as to regularity of departure and average speed of passages even now, while they are both making large additions of first-class steamers to their fleets.

So much for the inconveniences which the British Post Office proposes to inflict upon the British public. We on this side of the Atlantic, of course regret that such short-sighted policy should prevail, as it is in effect a policy of downright restriction with regard to the facilities for correspondence between the two countries, and further, because it stands in the way of that harmonious action of the two Governments on the entire question of ocean postage, which is so necessary to its satisfactory settlement.

### Carrying Concealed Weapons.

One of the most fruitful causes of crime in this City is the practice, tolerated by law, of carrying concealed firearms. While we have on our statute books a law which prohibits citizens carrying knives, sword-canes, slung-shots, and deadly weapons of that class, it seems a little singular that firearms should be specially omitted from the list. But such is the fact, and that it is so is to be attributed entirely to the Police Commissioners. The law, as drafted at their instigation, did prohibit the carrying of firearms, but the bill was subsequently so doctored by the Legislature as to vest in the Commissioners the power to grant licenses to such persons as they might deem proper to intrust with pistols. The Commissioners declined to exercise so dangerous and troublesome a power, and thereupon the Legislature struck the word "firearms" out of the section entirely. Consequently, any and all persons are now permitted to make walking gunboats or arsenals of themselves at any time. For a time it was generally believed that the power to grant licenses to carry pistols was conferred upon the Police Commissioners, and for a few days they were overwhelmed with applications from gamblers, thieves, rowdies, saloon-keepers, and men of that class, all indorsed by politicians of more or less repute. Among them all, however, there was not a single application from respectable business men, or those who are recognized as our good and order-loving citizens. It was for this reason the Board refused to have anything to do with the matter—it would have been impossible to refuse men who were respectably indorsed, and as a consequence the dangerous classes in our midst would have been as thoroughly armed as they now are, and the Commissioners would have been held responsible for it.

As the law now stands, these same dangerous classes carry their revolvers and pistols with scarcely any attempt at concealment, and it is among them that nearly all our shooting affrays occur. Being armed, they rush eagerly into quarrels and fights, and at the first opportunity draw their weapons and fire promiscuously about them. With them insulting language and coarse behavior is the rule, and when these lead to quarrels, it simply becomes a question as to which can shoot first to decide who shall remain victor. The offence given may not have been deserving of a blow even, but when each knows the other is armed, weapons flash, and wounds or death result, when, were they unarmed, nothing more than a black eye would remain to tell of the difficulty. Deprive these rowdies of their weapons and they become quite as guarded in their language and behavior as respectable persons. Not a day or night passes now that some shooting affray does not occur—many of them harmless as regards their results, owing to bad marksmanship and worse whisky—and many lives have been sacrificed to this pernicious practice of carrying firearms. A man with a loaded revolver in his pocket is often tempted to rush into dangerous places or scenes of excitement which, were he unarmed, he would gladly avoid. Hundreds of shooting cases have been reported in our columns within the past few months, and it is safe to say that scarcely a dozen of them would have occurred had not the parties implicated been armed at the moment of excitement. Deliberate, premeditated shootings are very few indeed—so few that a regularly planned murder does not occur in this City more than once or twice a year. Yet sudden passion and ready pistols lead to homicides almost innumerable.

There is no necessity whatever for carrying weapons of any sort in this City, and very few law-abiding citizens do so. A peaceably disposed person may walk wherever he pleases, at any hour of the day or night, without being disturbed, so long as he minds his own business, and does not allow an idle curiosity to draw him into disturbances which do not belong to him. If he prefers, however, to run into the midst of every crowd he sees, and take part in other people's quarrels, he can very soon find all the "row" he wants, and possibly more bullets than he cares for. Newspaper men are out at all hours of night, and frequent, as their duty requires, all parts of the City, yet very few, if any of them, carry weapons—they most certainly do not if they are on duty solely. It is only those persons who haunt the streets and the drinking saloons at night, who are cowardly enough to carry concealed weapons. If the law provided a severe punishment for every person found with firearms in his possession, but comparatively few would care to risk a breach of the law, while those who should persist in defying it could very soon be detected. With such a law rigorously enforced by the Police and the Magistrates, the number of shooting affrays would be reduced at least one-half within a year, and they would soon become as rare as premeditated murders now are.

### Intemperance.

Mr. PARTON, in the August number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, pretty clearly indicates that the Coming Man won't drink wine. But who is the Coming Man? We are afraid he will be a long time coming. But however the metaphysicians may decide that question, it seems to us certain that the drinking men of the day are *going*—and going fast. They are perfect Jehus in our social life.

Both in England and in this country the great social evil is intemperance. And it is a growing evil. It consumes a large portion of the earnings of all our laboring classes, from the man who carries a hod to him who wields the pen. The principal difference which is noticeable between the lower and higher grades is in the *kind* of liquor drank rather than in the *degree* of indulgence. The first takes a five-cent glass of whisky or gin while the latter pay more for a less-poisonous liquid, and, as they have better means of affording themselves the indulgence, drink more.

The effect is most disastrous. It demoralizes both the mind and the moral sense—it is systematic self-brutalization. And, in both the case of the single and of the married man, it is a selfish indulgence. The single man puts off or altogether abstains from marriage because it would cut him off from cigars and alcoholic liquors; and the married man not infrequently spends for these indulgences an amount of money which, if saved for from five to ten years, would give him a home, and, what is better, a happy home. In either case there is an appropriation for selfish indulgence of that which ought to build up comfortable homes and increase the general welfare of society.

But more than this the man who drinks and smokes to excess is, unconsciously perhaps, but no less really, committing suicide. He is gradually paralyzing his brain and all the nerve-centres of life. Death comes upon him like a thief in the night, stealthily, but with the fatal mallet in his hand. At length he reaches his victim and strikes. He may bring apoplexy or delirium, or heart disease, or congestion of the brain, or he may skulk in behind some ordinary disease, which, for other than his victims, might not be in the least formidable. But sooner or later, and in some shape, he strikes the mortal blow.

But the final stroke is not the only thing to be considered. No intemperate man can be relied upon for the honest and faithful performance of any kind of service. Our young men who are looking for promotion in the law, in mercantile pursuits, in journalism, or in politics, should weigh well this fact: their excesses stealthily but surely rob them of the expected reward. If a merchant wants a clerk, his first question is—Is he sober? The same question is asked by the client who, in an important case, is in search of reliable legal assistance, or by the publisher, who seeks the services of an editor or reader. A young man may have genius, he may be eloquent, he may be shrewd in judgment—but one less endowed than he in natural gifts, or even in acquired culture, may be deemed more reliable, because habitually sober, and thus outrun him in the race.

So whatever sort of a biped the "coming man" may be, there can be no doubt as to who the going men are.

## MINOR TOPICS.

The *Moniteur*, in referring to the new French loan, says that thirty-four times the amount wanted has already been offered. This indicates how very high is the credit of the French Government. Why is the credit of our Government not as high? Because we have prominent politicians and a powerful political party, who are constantly invalidating the national good faith by threats of repudiation.

DISRAELI'S Premiership has been a splendid advertisement for the novels he wrote in the earlier part of his life. During the short period he has been in office over 100,000 copies of the various works have been sold. Among his novels we recall *Vivian Grey*, *Sybil*, *Coningsby*, *Tancred*, *Alroy*, *Ixion*, *Contarini Fleming*, *The Young Duke*, *Venetia*.

Our Tennessee correspondent says that there are not now in the South one-fifth as many men of Northern birth as there were two years ago. Most of them have become dissatisfied and have gone away. "Of those who remain, very few would stay in Mississippi, Texas, Arkansas or West Tennessee if they could get away without the abandonment of their property. Many of them now apprehend trouble from the course of the dominant section of the ex-rebel party." For a while, we heard from the South numerous expressions of the desire for immigration. Of late, however, this is all changed. The rebel element has got the notion that it may again acquire ascendency, and regulate matters entirely to its own advantage. A large immigration of free and independent white men would be fatal to these hopes, and hence, instead of encouraging them to come, every means is taken to repel them. The old rebel politicians seem determined to rule and ruin the Southern States.

Prof. GAMGEE is at issue with a great many on the subject of diseased meat—he asserting that the sickness of the cow does not affect its milk or flesh; and others, who seem to have a greater amount of common sense on their side, believing that it does. It is hard to decide between them. Meantime the people will have to use their senses of sight and smell; and these will guide them as nearly right as it is possible to be in the matter. It is stated on good authority that half the meat eaten in England is diseased; and all our own dead beasts are not perfectly free in that respect, in the best of times. Indeed, most persons swallow poisons in their food—those most surely who swallow too much. Too much meat, in hot weather, has a quality of disease in it, which, however, people are not apt to recognize. It is a pity, in Summer especially, that we are so monstrously carnivorous—hungering for flesh every day, and sometimes every half day—in the midst of such a plentiful variety of fruits and vegetables.

Our intelligent correspondents in Indiana have kept our readers posted as to the extraordinary activity and admirable organization of the Republicans in that State. The result has begun to appear in advance of the Presidential election. Already, in a number of local and municipal elections, the Republican vote shows a very large gain. The Hoosier State is giving a valuable political example to all the other States in the country.

The latest report of the Cincinnati Milk Inspector indicates the same state of things as in the previous report, viz.: that one-third of the city milkmen sell "first-class standard" milk; and he again publishes in the newspapers the names of those who keep the genuine and the adulterated articles. We have already called attention to the pale, thin, sickly, disease-producing concoction that is supplied by at least three-fourths of the milkmen of this City; and we again call attention to the necessity of some such inspection as exists in other great cities.

The English papers are constantly lamenting the decay of marriage, and discussing the obstacles to marriage. And after all, it seems, as *Belgravia* says, that the great obstacle is the pecuniary one. They take it for granted that a married man's life is necessarily far more expensive than a bachelor's life. But we don't believe it. We believe a sensible bachelor would find his expenses reduced by marriage with a sensible woman. And even when two or three or more children were introduced, the expense of the whole family, under good management, would probably not be much more than that of the man alone, if he were a bachelor, and acted in the usual way of his unhappy class.

Bishop BERKELEY would have rejoiced to see this day of "carbolic oil"—which he would receive with perfect confidence—only changing, perhaps, the first letter of that first word. He once wrote a pamphlet on the virtues of tar and "tar-water"—not to mention his book "Siris," on the tree balsams—and advised all mankind to drink that liquid in large quantities, and be healed of their diseases. He used tar-water with everybody under his control as resolutely as Dr. Sangrado used hot water. But it is a memorable fact that this remedy was a Rhode Island custom practiced by the *farmers of the colony on their cattle*, under his observant eye, and sometimes on strong-stomached individuals. Just now the use of tar-oil is recommended as a disinfectant of the *excreta* of diseased kine; and it might be no harm to try that old Rhode Island pharmacy of the "tar-water," by making the animals drink it or swallow it with their food. We offer the suggestion to the farmers and cattle dealers of Illinois.

We have an idea that the boss bricklayers might have favorably considered the overtures of "the rank and file." It is *experience*, after all, not the workmen merely, or the employers, that must decide about the eight hours. At any rate, the bricklayers have undertaken a work in the Cooperative Association which will tax all the prudence, sobriety and steadiness that may belong to them. They must, in the first place, act unitedly and harmoniously among themselves, and then they will need a high order of business ability for the management of their stock and the contracts of the concern. We hope they may be found equal to the emergency. The fate of such undertakings has not been uniformly encouraging. But any success on the part of our workmen would be regarded with pleasure by society at large, since it would prove the intelligence and worth of our people, and give promise of a higher and more successful order of general progress for the future.

The Mexican General, ESCOBEDO, has returned to the capital from his campaign against the rebellious chief, MACARIO SILVA, who had erected the flag of insurrection in the Sierra of Queretaro. MACARIO and his Generals were forced back into the mountain fastnesses from which they had ventured to emerge, and finally defeated. The insurgents had dispersed, surrendered their arms, and signified their willingness to submit. Such is ESCOBEDO'S report. As it seems to be a true one, it is fair to conclude that JUAREZ has one difficulty the less to contend with, and has a better assurance of authority than before. The Pope's benediction is evidently doing him good, by reconciling him with the Church interest, which is still a "power" in Mexico.

The English have made a change in their mode of carrying out the law of capital punishment, beginning with a man who was hung on Wednesday, in the prison-yard, in presence of a few officials. This reform was made necessary by the outcry of the journals against some of the late hangings in England—not demanded by those *popular* instincts Mr. DISRAELI has so recently begun to reverence, for the people in general like such excitements—pretty much as they like most other old customs of the country. The change is a good one; for the sight of those punishments had never the effect of preventing crime. While capital punishment is considered necessary for the good of society, it should be carried out under the vail of comparative privacy—the effect of which is really more terrible to the mind than the thought of dying in the company of one's fellow-creatures, in the midst of a grand public excitement.

The "Hyder" or Viceroy of Egypt, ISMAIL BEY, seeing that Austria and Turkey have taken up their beds and walked, is also quickening his pace, not liking to remain, like Trotty Veck, "behindhand with the world." He has got his House of Parliament of seventy-five members at Cairo, and, by the advice of these, he has sent Envoys to London and Paris to regulate the management of a quarter of a million of people, who, living in Egypt, among his own four and a half millions, will not let him govern them by the law of the land. These are the foreign residents, who by immemorial right of ancient "capitulations" with the Sultans, look to their own Consuls in matters of litigation or difficulty. This is a great nuisance, as any one may imagine who can fancy the different nationalities mixed up and jabbering over a cause in court, and such as no European State would tolerate for a single day. The Christian Powers will, of course, settle the matter by common agreement with the Bey, and the result will be a common-sense code that will suit natives and foreigners alike, and be another large step on the road of Oriental progress.

The French are not slow in taking hints. With the general increase of training in gymnastic exercises which the world has witnessed of late, and which it owes especially to the Germans, came the idea of making it a regular part of education. M. PAZ was sent by the French Government to investigate the systems pursued in Belgium, Holland and Germany. His report gives to the two former countries no particular advantage over the system pursued in France; but of the Prussian training he speaks in terms of high praise, and even awards to it rather than to the famous needle-gun the victories of the Summer war, declaring that "if we put out of consideration the well-known moral causes of the victories of the Prussians in 1866, the chief reason of their superiority is to be found in their system of gymnastic instruction—a branch of education which is wholly neglected in Austria." Whereupon the French Government takes instant steps to introduce that system into the schools of France, and to cause it to be made not an "extra" but a regular part of the ordinary course of study. It ought to be in all schools.

Marvelous! The English Admiralty have at last arrived at the point of ordering the construction of a single turreted monitor, with iron "clothing," ram, projecting side-armor, two big guns and all the characteristics of the American vessel of that ilk. She is to be called the *Glutton*, and is intended as an experiment for coast defence alone.

England has noted characters of all sorts—more, perhaps, than any other nation except ours, where the vast number of newspapers make men notorious if not notable. Among these marked men in England is Archbishop MANNING, the able Anglican clergyman, who has become an eminent Roman Catholic prelate. In a sarcastic speech, the other day, this gentleman undertook to console "his friends of the English Church" under their fears of disestablishment, which, he said, would have no fears for him, "for it appeared to him that for Church and State to be united they must be in the relation of superior and inferior, and that when he heard of an Established Church, he heard of a world turned upside down." The true Catholic doctrine, he said, was, that "spiritual order rests upon the Church of God, and that all civil power depends upon that Church for all order and support." Therefore the State should rather stand upon the Church than the Church upon the State, and he felt profoundly convinced that if their religion had any truth in it, it could stand alone.

Our watering-place fashion correspondent, whose timely hits at "folly as it flies" have appeared from time to time in "Minor Topics," sends us several new notes on things at Saratoga:

"One thing here is inane beyond even what the law allows, and that is the conversation of the belles and beauties who hold their drawing-rooms at the large hotels. The only ladies who seem to possess any intellectual attractions are the *passées*. They are driven to cultivate mental attractions by the consciousness that they cannot vie with rose-buds just blown in personal charms. Man is not insensible nor ungrateful, and when the worship of beauty becomes wearisome, as it does where there's so much of it done and to do, he turns to the *passee* woman with a sense of relief, and hears her talk attractive nothings or criticise her friends, which she generally does with a severity that only its justice can excuse."

"She's a perfect dresser." "She knows how to dress." "She's a perfect artist in dressing," are encomiums a weekly Jenkins has passed on Mrs A., Mrs. B., Miss C., Miss Z., and indeed on almost every Miss and "Missis." To say that almost all these ladies were well-dressed may be approximately just; but "perfection" is as rarely attained in costume as it is in soul. Right dressing, attractive dressing, telling dressing, is the rule—as well it might be, for fine material, fashionable modistes, competent maids, leisure, motive and as much attention as is given to the subject, are positive and calculable forces; and she must be ill-favored, indeed, as well as lacking in average feminine tact, who, having these at command, cannot turn them to account in extracting prompt admiration from Jenkins or any other man. But for the *finesse*, the *délicatesse* of toilette mysteries, such as invests the Parisienne—even the shop-girl of the back streets—as with a perfume—why, no one need ever look for that in America, much less in the height of the whirl of the Saratoga racing season.

### The Broadway Pavement.

Much inconvenience has been felt during the past year by the business community in consequence of the obstruction at intervals of the lower portion of Broadway by the contractors who have in hand the work of repairing that thoroughfare. This inconvenience has hitherto been patiently submitted to, but the progress made has been at so slow a rate that longer forbearance with the persons who are engaged in the operation seems now misplaced. By the terms of the contract the entire work of repaving the street from the Bowling-green to Fourteenth-street was to be finished by the 1st of October next. Scarcely one-third of the street has yet been completed, and it is quite evident that at the rate at which the repairing now goes on the contractors will come far short of fulfilling their obligations.

Early last Spring, Mayor HOFFMAN addressed a letter to the Commissioners, who are charged with the superintendence of the work, desiring to know the cause of the snail-like progress. In reply, he was informed that the delay was occasioned by legal proceedings which had been taken against the Commission, otherwise the repaving would have been finished last year as far up as Canal-street. But this excuse is not now applicable to the case. The work is entirely unembarrassed by the law, and yet the Commissioners have a great deal to accomplish before Broadway shall be in a proper condition from Canal-street to Whitehall. Indeed, if much more energy in carrying on the work is not exhibited it is altogether unlikely that Canal-street will be reached before next Winter.

The delay to which we refer is inexcusable. It entails great loss and annoyance upon the public without any sort of reason. It might be obviated in a simple way, by employing a double force of men—one gang to work by day and the other by night. Let this be done and it will be quite easy to relay the whole pavement before the Winter sets in. If, however, the contractors refuse to comply with the terms of their contract, and the work continue to be prosecuted in the slow manner of which we complain, we trust that forfeit will be required of them.

### The Stevenses of Hoboken and Modern Naval Warfare.

Mr. EDWIN A. STEVENS, who died recently at Paris, and his late brother, ROBERT L. STEVENS, were the originators of most of the modern improvements in naval warfare. This fact, though not generally known, is susceptible of documentary proof. It is further remarkable, that although the STEVENSES spent enormous sums in experiments and construction, official interference and delay among other causes has prevented either of them from receiving any pay or official acknowledgment on account of their inventions, or from seeing many of their own constructions in use, although they have seen their ideas freely appropriated by others here and abroad. In some cases, as, for instance, in the monitors, the ideas of the STEVENSES were reinvented, developed and added to by ERICSSON. In other cases they have been appropriated without credit.

In 1805 Col. JOHN STEVENS built and ran in New-York Harbor a small steamer with *twin screws*. The screw propeller is now indispensable to war ships, as it and its engines are below the water line. Indeed, it is superseding the paddle-wheel in commercial ships. Twin screws are considered in England the last great improvement in the propulsion of war ships, and are being preliminarily adopted in every great navy. By revolving in opposite directions they turn the ship on its heel with great rapidity, thus vastly facilitating manœuvres in action.

The Stevens Battery, a remarkable war ship, never fully completed, (and to be further referred to) was to be propelled by independent twin screws.

During the war Mr. EDWIN STEVENS presented to the Treasury Department a twin screw vessel—the *Naugatuck*—capable of being immersed three feet below her load line, so as to be nearly invisible, of being raised again in eight minutes, (by pumping out the immersing weight of water,) and of turning on her end on her centre in one and a quarter minutes. Her 100-pound Parrott gun was trained by training the vessel with the screws or helm. The *Naugatuck* was in several actions, and was disabled by the bursting of her gun. These features are just now reappearing in England, and are likely to be embodied in the navies of the future.

During the war of 1812 Col. JOHN STEVENS made the first experiments with artillery against iron armor. He then proposed a circular vessel, to be rotated by steam, (to train the guns,) for the defence of New-York. From that time to the present his sons have experimented, perhaps more largely than the Government, upon armor plating. In 1841 they officially proposed to the Government to build a war ship with *inclined* iron armor, the screw propeller, great speed and power in action, and expansive and economical working at other times, an iron hull and all the machinery below water.

Upon this proposition, after much delay, was based the contract for the Stevens Battery After several more years of interference and delay, this remarkable ship was commenced, and in twenty months she was completed, excepting only her armor and armament; and in this condition she now lies in her dry dock at Hoboken. The Stevens Battery is an iron ship of faultless wave-line model, 420 feet long, 53 feet wide, and 23½ feet deep. Her light draft would be 16 feet; her submerged fighting draft 21 feet. She has eight steam engines with wrought-iron framing throughout, and nearly all the modern improvements, ten boilers, and twin screws, and can develop 8,600 horse power. She was designed by Mr. ROBERT L. STEVENS to have a central shot-proof

talents and means from naval engineering by Government interference and incredulity, was a great national calamity.

### Change of Fortune to a Street-Boy.

Little incidents are of frequent occurrence at the Newsboys' Lodging-house which, if preserved, would make a graphic history of the changes of fortune that occur in America, and of the good wrought by this excellent charity.

Many benevolent persons have the impression that the street-boys are all monsters of iniquity, and that nothing but a long course of moral quarantine would fit them for decent society. But it happens very often in the extended work of the Children's Aid Society—the parent of so many useful benefactions to our neglected children—that boys are picked up on the streets, put under good influences in the Lodging-houses, and then by being transferred to new and different circumstances, are found to make an astonishing improvement.

A few weeks ago the Superintendent of the Lodging-house, (now at No. 49 Park-place,) Mr. O'CONNOR, who is so well known by the street-boys, was having his boots blacked by a lad, when, as he was about to pay, a well-dressed young man who had been watching the operation, put his hand forward and paid the boy. Mr. O'CONNOR remonstrated, when the young man said: "I suppose you don't know me, Sir?" The Superintendent looked at him curiously, but not making him out. "What! Don't you remember BOB ——, the Fulton-street bootblack?" He then recalled him—a most ragged, vagabond little urchin, who, with his brother, a certain "TOM," were inveterate "bummers," sleeping everywhere m boxes or cellars, buying "policy-tickets," and gambling till their last pennies were gone, but bright, active, hard-working little fellows. Many a "season" with them had the faithful Superintendent had, trying to get them to be regular attendants at the Lodging-house School, to give up their bad habits and become lodgers "in their own hotel." He had at last succeeded, and finally induced them to join one of the emigration parties of the Children's Aid Society to Illinois.

"But, Bob, how is this?" said the Superintendent, "What are you doing in New-York, and so well dressed?"

By this time quite a number of the street-boys had gathered around and listened eagerly.

"Why, you see, Sir, I lived with Mr. —— for two years, and then he gave me wages and some land, and I kept saving and making good hits in business, and now I'm doing pretty well. I've come on, Sir," (in a whisper,) "to get my sisters out; you know one on 'em is in the Refuge and the other is *all about*. My mother has been out there some time. I've got her a good home." And then turning to the knot of ragged boys—"Here, you bummers! don't none of ye know me, TOM, as was bootblack on Fulton-street? What are ye doing? Loafing and blacking boots for a few cents around the streets here, and then pitchin' your pennies all away! Look at me, I was as ragged as any on ye once, and a rigelar bummer, afore I went to the Lodge and the kind gentleman in the Clinton Hall sent me off to Illinois. Now I've got forty acres of first-rate land, and six cows and a horse, and a house of my own! That's what comes of goin' out West. And there's TOM, who used to be such a vagabone; his master gave him a heifer, and now he's got $3,000 worth of good stock. Ain't that better than bummin', you lazy street rats? Eh?"

Mr. O'CONNOR then took him to the Lodging-house, and found that all this and much more had happened in five years. The young man felt very grateful for the kindness which had started the two homeless boys thus in life, and he had come now to the City to see if he could not get one of his sisters from the House of Refuge and rescue the other from the beginnings of a street-life in the City. The Superintendent forwarded his application to the Trustees of the House of Refuge, and it proved successful, and he had the satisfaction of taking both his sisters with him to his new home in the West. Such is one out of thousands of similar little histories on the records of the News Boys' Lodging-house.

What human gauge can ever measure the good accomplished by this simple charity?

## AMUSEMENTS.

### Notes of the Drama in Town and Country.

It seems that Mr. PIKE has reconsidered his determination of holding his handsome theatre for a season of *opera bouffe*. He has rightly concluded that New-York will have quite enough of that sort of thing between GRAU and BATEMAN this Fall, and that another troupe might agriculturalize the entertainment, *i. e.*, run it into the ground. So Mr. PIKE—assisted by Mr. DE POL, of "Devil's Auction" and SOLKE law-suit notoriety—is to give the City a taste, or, if desirable, several tastes of beauty and the ballet. A season of this terpsichorean pasture is announced to begin on the 1st of September, at Pike's Opera House. The troupe of European dancers with which Mr. DE POL previously visited New-York, and gave fitful seasons at Banvard's and at the Academy of Music, has been increased by the arrival of several ladies of romantic name and rosy appellation. There is LEONILDA CROCE, who is called the "*Danseuse* of Steel Points," because she can stand eight or ten minutes on one toe, and motionless. Supposing that the weight of her own body may be insufficient to impress her beholders with the enormity of her singular feat, Mlle. CROCE carries ballast into her dance in the shape of an emerald which weighs an ounce, and which she wears constantly round her neck. AMALIA MOROSINI is the name of another of Mr. DE POL's new beauties, who comes from Constantinople, and in addition to her poetic name, has received the newspaper baptismal of "The Coquette of Egypt." According to the legend, Mlle. MOROSINI had a desperate time in getting away from her Oriental admirers, and if Mr. DE POL's corresponding secretary is to be believed, the affairs of the Turkish Empire are at present in a most distracted state on account of the Sultan's inability to attend to his customary pleasures for grief at the fascinating AMALIA's departure. Mr. DE POL's directory of his new dancers is full of just such romantic particulars. We cannot even name all his shining stars. Miss VITALY, whom he calls the "Dancer of the Mighty Oration," is one; ELISA BLASINI, whom he calls the "Bird of Dancing," is another. The rest are quite as floridly named. One of two things must be certain: either Mr. DE POL has secured a treasure in his new ballet troupe, or his dancers have secured a treasure in their manager, who can present their bare claims so attractively to the public. The 1st of September will determine which is which.

Mrs. SCOTT SIDDONS arrived in New-York from England last week. She is to play here in the coming Winter.

LEOTARD is to appear at Wood's Museum and Theatre when he comes here, and GABRIEL RAVEL is to give pantomime at the same time.

The FLORENCES are not to play in England before returning to this country. They will follow Mrs. LANDER at the Broadway Theatre, and are to appear on the 28th of September in a new Comedy.

One of the pleasantest features in contemplation for the season at WOOD's new theatre is an afternoon entertainment of English Operetta, which is to be given every day and which is to be entirely distinct from the evening performances. Two neices of LOUISA PYNE, the Misses GALTON, are in the company, which is especially engaged for these performances. Miss MAGGIE MITCHELL is to appear in her new piece called "Lorlie" on the opening night of the season, and her plays will constitute the evening amusements for some time. Most of the living curiosities that were rescued from Barnum's Museum fire are to be on exhibition in the wonder halls, and the Siamese twins will make their last appearances prior to parting forever from the public, and (perhaps) from each other.

Among the company engagements made for BOOTH's new theatre is Mr. HENRY LANGDON, formerly of the Boston and California theatres.

During the season which is just dawning, the following places of amusement will be open in New-York: the Olympic Theatre, New-York Theatre, Wallack's, Old Bowery, Broadway, Theatre Comique, Niblo's, French Theatre, Pike's Opera House, Academy of Music, Edwin Booth's Theatre, Wood's Metropolitan Theatre and Museum, Stadt Theatre, John Brougham's Theatre, Lent's New-York Circus, Bryants' Minstrels, San Francisco Minstrels, Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, Tony Pastor's, besides a number of halls devoted to concerts, panorama exhibitions, &c. In these many theatres and halls entertainments of almost every description will be presented, and every taste will be gratified. Shakespeare and tragedy will be the feature at one or two houses, comedy at other places, burlesque at another, pantomime at another, genteel comedy at another, melo-drama will receive attention; French and German plays will be offered for the entertainment of our foreign relations; horse opera and acrobatic business will meet the wants of *habitués* of the circus, and a higher order of minstrelsy will be furnished to those who favor that style of amusement. Italian opera and the *ballet* will likewise have a place.

Miss OLIVE LOGAN's new comedy of "Surf" is to be presented at the Boston Museum on the 17th as the opening attraction of the season. The action takes place at Newport, and the sensation of the piece is a *surf* scene.

Mr. A. H. DAVENPORT is to make his first appearance in a great number of years in Philadelphia, as *Lord Twaddledum* in the "White Fawn," which Messrs. PALMER & JARRETT produce at the Chestnut-street Theatre with the New-York scenes.

EDWIN ADAMS commences an engagement at the Walnut-street Theatre, Philadelphia, on Sept. 14.

JANAUSCHEK, who will shortly return to this country, begins a brief engagement at Willard's Theatre, Boston, in October.

LEONARD GROVER will be the manager of Bateman's traveling French Opera Troupe this Fall, with TOSTEE as the principal card.

"Humpty Dumpty" is to be produced at the Holliday-street Theatre, Baltimore, to-morrow night.

A drama has been made on the recent "Impeachment Trial," and is acted at a theatre in New-Orleans. DURIVAGE, one of the actors in it, has made quite a hit as *Horace Greeley*.

Mrs. GLADSTANE commences an engagement in Montreal on the 17th.

The "Black Crook" will be played at one Philadelphia theatre, and the "White Fawn" at another, next week.

EDWIN BOOTH is to play in Cincinnati early in September.

The COULDOCKS will be at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, next week.

The companies for the leading cities through the country are mostly made up for next season. Most of the engagements are made in New-York, even for the most distant places, and the list may not be devoid of interest to the reader, who thereby may be able to discover the whereabouts for a year, at least, of some of our own local favorites.

For Willard's Continental Theatre in Boston, to open Aug. 31, the company is Mr. Mitchell, leading; Miss Quenton, *soubrettes*; J. Hagan, heavies; George Langley, juveniles; Mrs. Charles M. Walcot, first old woman; W. Henderson, second low comedy; Harry Linden, first low comedy; Mrs. F. Meek, leading; E. B. Dennison, second old man; G. W. Marcellus, second heavies; May Arlington, walking ladies; C. Leslie Allen, first old man; Mrs. C. Leslie Allen, second old woman; D. Mackaway, Mrs. E. Dennison, Mr. and Mrs. Ten Eyck, Thomas Collins, J. W. Shannon, Harry Lovell and W. H. Roby, utility; W. J. Felters, scenic artist; J. Rough, machinist, and A. Tyte, leader of orchestra.

For the Boston Museum, to open on the 17th inst., the stock company will include the following members: Mr. L. B. Shewell, Mr. W. Warren, Mr. F. Hardenberg, Mr. R. F. McClannin, Mr. W. H. Smith, Mr. H. S. Murdock, Mr. J. A. Smith, Mr. J. H. Ring, Mr. F. Williams, Mr. C. L. Farwell, Mr. J. W. Norris, Mr. J. Burrows, Mr. A. DeWarne, Mr. Walter Kelly, Mr. J. R. Pitman, Mr. C. H. Wood, Miss Annie Clarke, Mrs. Farren, Miss Louisa Meyers, Mrs. J. L. Vincent, Miss Mary Sherlock, Miss Fannie Skerritt, Miss M. Parker, Mrs. McClannin, Miss Carrie Durrell, Miss Dora Becker, Miss Wright, Miss Winslow.

For the Boston Theatre, to open regularly on the 7th of September, the company will be mainly the same as last year, Mrs. Booth remaining as leading woman, and Mr. C. R. Thorne, Jr., as leading man. Miss Susie Cluer, Mr. H. L. Bascomb and Mr. W. F. Burroughs, however, withdraw. Miss Cluer has joined the company at Wood's Museum, Chicago, where, we are sure, she will become a favorite. Lot a, we believe, is to be the first star, and Mr. Edwin Booth is to play an engagement in Octooer, before the opening of his own theatre in New-York. Among the other stars said to be engaged are Mr. Edwin Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. Barney Williams, Leotard, the great French gymnast; and in the way of music, the Richings English Opera Troupe, the Opera Bouffe and Mapleson's and Strakosch's Italian Troupe.

For Selwyn's Theatre, to be opened for the regular campaign on the same night, Mr. Thomas Barry is to be stage manager, and we bear that Mr. Robinson, (formerly of Wallack's,) Stuart Robson, Griffiths, Josephs and Pearson, Miss Blanchard, Miss Harris, Miss Anderson, Miss Cary and some of the others remain, and that among the new comers will be Mrs. Thomas Barry, Mr. Vandenhoff, Mr. W. J. Lemoyne and Mr. H. L. Bascomb.

For the St Louis Theatre (The Olympic) Mr. John Albaugh is to be acting manager; Mr. Dolly Davenport, stage manager; Mary Mitchell leading lady; Fanny Stocqueler, *soubrettes*; Frankie McClellan, walking lady; R. Duncan, first old man and character parts (his first appearance in this country); J. Anderson and H. A. Bailey, utility; Mrs. Mary Berrel, first old woman; Albert Wyatt Aikens, walking gent; Mrs. S. A. Austin, second old woman; J. W. Winters, heavies; J. B. Bilby, second old man; Mary Everett (Mrs. Bilby,) walking lady.

For the Opera House, in Pittsburg, of which M. W. Canning is the manager, and which is to open on the 27th, the company will be: O. S. Dowd, leading; Mrs. Mark Bates, *soubrettes*; Mr. Vanderen, first old man; Mr. and Mrs. Lane, responsible business; Miss Vanderen, first old woman, and others of note.

For the National Theatre, of Cincinnati, to open about the 1st of September, Manager R. E. J. Miles has for his company, H. Lindley, low comedy; Florence Webster, juveniles; Minnie Monk, leading; Frank Pearce, first old man; M. V. Lingham, stage manager and leading; Ada Monk, *soubrettes*; Joseph Whitney, juveniles; and H. D. Guion, heavies.

### Notes of the Foreign Drama.

Here is a "batch" of items about PATTI and her husband, &c., gathered from the foreign papers:

....PATTI's husband is 42 years old and PATTI is 25!

....PATTI's last benefit before her marriage yielded her 30,000 francs....The Emperor has written to the Marquis DE CAUX hat, with the best will in the world, he cannot allow him to bear the title of Chamberlain so long as his wife is on the stage; but that his salary will be paid without interruption....They say that M. STRAKOSCH, having worked out the PATTI vein pretty well, is about to produce another American star in Europe. The lady in question, already favorably known in New-York, is Mlle. HAUCK....At a recent *soirée* at ROSSINI's villa at Passy Mlle. PATTI's marriage was a subject of conversation, and the chances of happiness it was likely to bring the young couple. The majority were incredulous as to its bliss being permanent. It was a love match, and that was enough for them. Mame A LBONI, the retired great contralto, (who, by the way, refuses the most tempting offers to return to the stage,) wondered why they had chosen London instead of Paris for the celebration of the wedding, and inquired at what chapel they were married. Count ——, Mlle. PATTI's biographer, wickedly replied, at the "*Chapelle Expiatoire.*" The following is from the *Court Journal* of Aug. 1:

"The bride looked extremely interesting after the ceremony, and perhaps not less lovely than when as *artiste* she recently went through a similar ceremony as *Guiletta* in GOUNOD's opera. Around the neck of the fair l.. was suspended an interesting souvenir in the fo.. of a diamond cross set in white enamel and gold, and executed in the best possible taste. There were a great number of the wedding gifts from members of the Royal Italian Opera. Among them a very unique specimen of a brown brilliant surmounted by a number of white ones, forming a beautiful guard ring or keeper for a wedding ring; also a pair of ruby and diamond horseshoe solitaires, the horseshoe having now become a talisman, a symbol of good luck or *bonne fortune*, and is much recognized as such in high circles. The bride was also presented with a very handsome and beautifully executed arabesque pendant, composed of pearls, diamonus, and large turquoise, with enamel scrolls, suspended from a large gold chain, the gift of Signor MARIO: also a pair of very large and handsome gold and coral pendant ear-rings, the pendants being formed of coral about two inches in length, carved in the shape of Etruscan vases, with festoons, the top being formed of gold with a solid carved coral bull's head, and were formerly in the possession of the Queen of Naples—these were the gift of Mme. GRISI. These ornaments were each fitted in a very pretty velvet case, with the coronet and the initials marked on the outside. The newly-married couple drove off amid the plaudits of the crowd. In the evening they left town for Paris on their way to Switzerland. Toward the close of the ensuing month Mme. ADELINA PATTI—for that will continue to be her professional name as long as she remains on the stage, which will be for two years more—will appear at Hamburg for twelve representations. In October she will reappear in Paris until December, and will then go for two months to St. Petersburg, returning to the French capital to complete her engagement at the Italian Opera House up to May, when she will again visit this country for the Royal Italian Opera season. La Marquise DE CAUX will be received at the French Court, the Empress of the French, who took a great interest in her marriage with the Marquis, having personally told ADELINA PATTI that her rank would be duly recognized. The newly-married couple have received the congratulations of the Prince and Princess of Wales."

Miss AGNES CAMERON, who played in New-York some years ago, has made her *début* in London, in a play written by DISRAELI when he was young.

Mr. DICKENS is to give his *last* public reading in Manchester, where he gave his first.

Mr. ARTHUR SULLIVAN succeeds Mr. CHORLEY as musical critic of the London *Athenæum*.

"Under the Gaslight" is having a run at all the theatres in England. It was produced with success in London on July 27.

There are in London thirty-three theatres, in Liverpool six, and three in Glasgow, as well as fourteen circuses in various parts of the Kingdom. Of the metropolitan theatres eight have been totally destroyed by fire during the past twenty-seven years; namely, Astley's, the Garrick Theatre, Leman-street, Whitechapel, the Olympic, Pavilion, Covent Garden, Surrey, Standard and Her Majesty's Theatre. During the past year one hundred and twenty-two new pieces were produced at the London theatres, and twenty-one Christmas burlesques and pantomimes. There are forty music halls in London, and the artists thereof comprise one hundred and seventy-one sentimental singers, one hundred and seventy comic singers, twelve Irish comic, and one hundred and seventeen serio-comic performers. There are also seventy-five comic duetists, one hundred and one parties of so-called "negro delineators," forty-three single, duetto, or troupes of dancers, one hundred and eight single or associated gymnasts and acrobats, ten jugglers, balancers, &c., six dog and monkey troupes, nine comic trios, quartettes, ballet companies, &c., and sixteen wizards and ventriloquists.

Mlle. LEFEBVRE WELY, the only daughter of the composer of "Les Clochés du Monastère," and the organist of the church of St. Clotilde, was married last week. She brings her husband a handsome dower. The wedding presents given her by her father's pupils in the Faubourg St. Germain were rich and numerous.

The weather has been so oppressive in London that one evening while Mlle. NILLSON was singing in "Il Flanto Migico," it was evident that the excessive heat had affected her throat, and it became still more evident, after she had too generously accepted an unreasonable *encore*, that it would be unwise for her to attempt the second song. Hence no one was surprised at the stage manager's appearance with an apology, however much the result was disappointing.

It has been suggested to the Directors of the Crystal Palace, in London, to erect a stage in the transept, and to give representations by daylight of such operas as "Norma," "William Tell," "Mose," and other works, in which large numbers of choristers and instrumentalists might be employed. Plans were prepared by scenic artists to show how daylight might be made a substitute for gas, and the representations be more real and life-like than any ordinary theatrical display. The masses of color and grouping, and the movements of the large bodies of choristers in the operas could be so managed, it was thought, as to be of great effect in such a space as the centre transept—but the lessees of the opera would in all probability, decline to allow their singers to appear.

Mr. H. BYRON's new play, "The Lancashire Lass," recently produced at the Queen's Theatre, met with a very favorable reception, and the critics say that it was so complete and perfect on its first representation that not a line needed to be curtailed nor a situation nor a scene altered or erased.

Mlle. DEJAZET made a professional tour in Western France in July. Several of her company stopped at an hotel in Rennes. During the night of their arrival, the landlady heard they were actors. When they asked for breakfast the next morning, she said: "There is no breakfast here for you," and put them out of the house as unclean animals!

## WASHINGTON.

### Affairs at the Treasury—Navy Intelligence—Internal Revenue Decisions.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, Aug. 15.

BUREAU OF STATISTICS.

Director DELMAR, of the Bureau of Statistics, has just issued his monthly report for June, 1868. The value of the total import entries for the month was $33,112,906, against $31,922,915, the same period last year; $34,106,228, in May, 1868; $34,375,097, in April, 1868, and $39,209,125 in March, 1868. This shows a decided falling off in the imports. The following details will prove of interest: The entries of coffee, cotton, flax, hemp, and silk goods, india rubber, opium, paints, salt, soda and tea have fallen off largely, and also wines, woolens and glass, guns, hides, precious stones, spices and sugar also show a large decline. Tin, tobacco, cigars and lumber, exhibit an increase, the other articles being of the usual quantities. Of the total amount entered, about half was for direct consumption, and half for warehousing.

CONDITION OF MRS. TRUMBULL.

The wife of Senator TRUMBULL still lies in a critical condition—there being no indication of improvement.

TREASURY MATTERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Amount of fractional currency received from the Printing Division of the Treasury Department for the week ending to-day | $602,500 |
| Shipments to the Assistant Treasurer at Boston | 100,000 |
| Shipments to the Assistant Treasurer at St. Louis | 100,000 |
| Shipments to Banks | 145,611 |
| Notes shipped during the week to the Assistant Treasurer at Boston | 50,000 |
| Notes shipped to the Banks during the week | 145,195 |

*Statement of Securities held by the United States Treasury in trust for the National Bank.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Security for circulating notes | $341,643,300 |
| Security for public deposits | 38,052,350 |
| National Bank currency issued during the week | 117,380 |
| Total to date | 309,298,706 |
| From which should be deducted the following amounts: | |
| Viz.: Mutilated Bills returned | $8,646,619 |
| Notes of Insolvent Banks redeemed | 743,217 |
| Leaving in actual circulation at this date | 299,908,870 |
| Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week | 472,800 |

INTERNAL REVENUE DECISIONS.

The following decisions have been recently promulgated by Acting Commissioner HARLAND:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, Aug 7, 1868.

SIR: I have received your letter of the 3d inst. calling my attention to the fruit distillers of your district, who must commence operations soon, if at all this season, and who are anxious for information in respect to their liabilities.

Under the new law, the special tax upon distillers of brandy from apples, peaches or grapes exclusively, is the same as that upon other distillers, viz.: $400, and the tax upon the brandy is 50 cents per gallon.

In other respects fruit distillers will be allowed certain exemptions. The regulations upon distilled spirits containing them will be issued as soon as possible, and you will then be furnished with the information desired.

Very respectfully,
THOMAS HARLAND, Acting Commissioner.

THOS. J. CARLISLE, Esq., Assessor Third District Chattanooga, Tenn.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, Aug. 1, 1868.

SIR: In order that the survey of distilleries required to be made by section 10 of the act of July 20, 1868, may be correctly made, I desire to call your attention, especially to the provisions of the section referred to, in connection with the provisions of section 13 and of section 20. Section 10 calls for an estimate and determination of the *true producing capacity* of each distillery; section 20 provides for an assessment in case the returns of the distiller show the production of a less quantity than eighty per centum of such producing capacity. Section 13 imposes a tax of two (2) dollars per day upon each distiller whose distillery has an *aggregate capacity for mashing and fermenting twenty bushels of grain or less or sixty gallons of molasses or less in twenty-four hours.* That these several provisions may be properly carried into effect, you will, in making your survey, determine, separately, first the true; producing capacity of the distillery, or in other words, the quantity of spirits stated in proof gallons that can be produced in twenty-four hours in such distillery, and next the number of bushels of grain or gallons of molasses which can be mashed and fermented in twenty-four hours.

Very respectfully,
THOMAS HARLAND, Acting Commissioner.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

J. O. BRIGHAM, late Deputy Collector of the Port of Richmond, Va., attempted to commit suicide to-day by stabbing himself eleven times in the side near the heart, and then cutting his throat from ear to ear. Disappointment in not being reinstated in office is assigned as the cause of the act. He is a native of Massachusetts, and during the war served in several capacities in the army.

NAVY INTELLIGENCE.

Commodore John R. Goldsboro has been detached from the Asiatic Squadron, and placed on waiting orders.

Commander Geo. E. Belknap has been detached from command of the *Hartford* and placed on waiting orders.

The following have also been detached from the *Hartford* and placed on waiting orders: Lieut.-Commanders John W. Phillips and F. S. Higginson; Lieuts. W. W. Maclay, A. L. Crorononsteed, I. H. Sands, Wm. Wise; Masters W. M. Folger and Horace Elarer; Midshipman Wm. Watts; Surgeon James Beale; Assistant Surgeon H. N. Beaumont; Chief Engineer Andrew Lawton, and Chaplain G. W. Dorrance.

Paymaster Washington Irving has been detached from the *Hartford* and ordered to settle accounts.

Second Assistant Engineer Hillory Missimer, of the Navy, has resigned.

## MASSACHUSETTS.

### The Seymour and Blair Ratification Meeting in Faneuil Hall—What it Committed and Omitted—The Fifth Congressional District—A New Phase of Suffrage.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Saturday, Aug. 15, 1868.

The long talked of and often deferred Democratic ratification meeting in Faneuil Hall has finally been held, after a vast amount of effort and agony. The "cradle" was "rocked" on Thursday evening last, but by such an audience as was never before seen in Boston. In point of numbers the meeting was a decided success. The brass band in the galleries was also a success, as were also the dignitaries upon the platform; but the mental calibre of the speakers was below mediocrity, and there was an utter lack of sympathy between the orators and the audience, which was composed mostly of foreigners and rumsellers. The speakers were from among our home talent, but it was evident that they had a delicate subject to handle and hence they wore gloves on the occasion. The arguments employed at the meeting in crying up the South and crying down the North were novel, to say the least. The like was never heard at a political meeting here before. The audience hardly knew how to take the sentiments of some of the speakers, and to any Republican who may have been present, it must have been galling to witness the whitewashing of avowed rebels, and the blackening of tried Union men. The first speaker harped upon his old subject—the ill-usage of Gen. MCCLELLAN by the Government during the war, and an attempt to prove that the Democratic Party was thoroughly loyal during that time. The second speaker, Mr. EDWIN C. BAILEY, assured his hearers that if the dominant party continue in power another four years there would never be another Presidential election. The audience looked agape at this extraordinary assertion. The speaker then attempted to prove by Senator SUMNER that the country, financially, was going to ruin, and without any command of language or ideas, he impressed his profoundest incoherencies with an oppressive solemnity and ponderous wind-mill gesticulations with his flails; and after reading with emphasis the figures prepared for the occasion, pretending to show the "extravagance" of the Government, he smiled a horrid smile of self-complacency in the face of his hearers, all of which pantomime said, as plainly as words could say it: "En! but wasn't it an awful shot?" BAILEY said the weakest and most insipid things, and then tried by the expression of his countenance to swindle his listeners into the conviction that his arguments were the most blighting sarcasms. After a while the audience got tired of BAILEY, not caring a straw for his small-beer distinction. In fact, his audience had come to hear figures of speech instead of dry statistics. And so the poor little rocket fizzled faintly in the zenith, and went out ignominiously. The assertion made by Mr. BAILEY that Vermont, Maine and Massachusetts would give a splendid Seymour account of themselves in the coming election, produced an effect such as comes of eating a species of ranunculus. The speech of Hon. J. G. ABBOTT related mainly to the work that he and his associate delegates helped to perform at New-York, and to an examination of the finances of the country. The "burdens of the tax-payers" was dwelt upon in the most ingenious manner; but the profound speaker forgot to tell his audience why and how the public debt was incurred. He did not suggest the methods by which the Democratic Party proposed to remedy these evils, and avoided saying anything touching the payment of bonds in currency. Mr. ABBOTT's eulogy of SEYMOUR was conveniently brief, and for some reason or other he entirely ignored BLAIR. He was shrewd enough not to allude to the revolutionist. The other speakers claimed that the Democratic Party had furnished all the brains for the war in the navy and the army; and in speaking of the virtues of the party they each and several launched into a sort of prodigious declamation and gabbled threadbare platitudes and "give-me-liberty or give-me-death" buncombe. In short, the Faneuil Hall Democratic meeting was a dead failure. It had no representatives of the material interests of our city, and the uninfluential character of its officers, who were old party hacks with but a few exceptions, was only equaled by the station of the men who speechified it. The meeting also showed that the great thinking, reading mass of our citizens are for GRANT and COLFAX.

THE FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Gen. BUTLER's friends in this city claim that the Fifth District is all right for a reelection of that gentleman to Congress. From what I can learn the Doctor's right hand men have got things "fixed" to suit them. Some of the leading Republicans of Essex have received "new light" very recently, and they now say BUTLER has "served his constituents with fidelity." It is understood that Dr. GEORGE B. LORING, who was an old bed-fellow of BUTLER's in his halcyon days, has been engaged in sowing the seed, and that plenty of funds are to be used in watering it. LORING has been running this thing during his lecturing tour as an agriculturist, in which department of science he is an adept. But I cannot see how the Republicans of Essex County can reconcile their views upon the financial question with those of BUTLER, who has done so much to injure the credit of the country. There is good reason to believe that a bargain of some kind is associated with this arrangement. It is known that Dr. LORING wants to be Governor, and I have an idea that BUTLER will use his influence for him in that direction. BUTLER will expend his entire fortune rather than be defeated in his purpose. The contest in the Fifth District promises to be an unusually exciting one.

A NEW PHASE OF SUFFRAGE.

A movement has been inaugurated here, national in its character, to secure a change in the fundamental law of the land, by which young men between eighteen and twenty-one can have the right of suffrage conferred upon them. A number of years ago this subject was broached at a meeting during "Anniversary Week," put for some reason the subject was allowed to sleep. The originators of this movement claim that a young man at the age of 18 is as capable of exercising the right of franchise as in three years hence; and that he is fitted for the duties of citizenship at that age to a more reasonable extent than the foreigner, who lands upon our shores without the first idea of the genius of our Republican institutions, and who in a few years becomes a full-fledged citizen of the United States. This movement is gaining strength, and its friends are so much encouraged that they propose to hold a public meeting in Faneuil Hall some time next month. The champions of woman suffrage will watch the progress of this movement with jealous interest. VIGIL.

### Relatives Quarreling Over a Dead Body —The Coroner Called in to Assist.

Coroner FLAVIN, of Brooklyn, has a case now pending, about which he and other parties interested in the quarrel think it best that nothing should be said. Under such circumstances the facts elicited are meagre. It appears that a Mrs. SARAH J. GAMBLE, of Clarkestown, Westchester County, was recently buried in a quiet and unostentatious manner in Green-Wood Cemetery. It is said that she was buried under a false name by her husband, to whom she left her farm at Clarkestown, and when property, all of the value of $125,000; that she had several brothers, who, feeling slighted by their sister's neglect to name them in her will, and her husband's omitting to invite them to her funeral, are determined to know the why and the wherefore of all these things; that the deceased lady was a Roman Catholic, and should not have been buried in Green-Wood; that Coroner FLAVIN was informed that the deceased had been poisoned, and that upon such representation he had the body exhumed. At this point Dr. A. W. SHEPARD was called upon to make a *post-mortem* examination, which, it appears, he did, but being unable to determine the cause of death to have been poison, portions of the intestines were referred to Prof. DOREMUS for analysis. Meantime, Coroner FLAVIN, it is understood, has issued his warrant for the arrest of the husband of the deceased, empaneled a jury and made all preparations for a thorough disposition of the case. Having gone thus far, it is difficult to comprehend what the Coroner thinks to gain by preventing the facts becoming public at the early stage of the case. To be sure, the analysis may fail in detecting poison and the Coroner and brothers of deceased all feel sold, but that will be of small consequence to the public, who have to pay the Coroner's fees.

## YACHTING.

### The Cruise of the New-York Yacht Club —Newport and its Surroundings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

NEWPORT, Thursday, Aug. 13, 1868.

We have had nothing done to-day of any particular interest. The *Widgeon*, *Idler*, *Restless*, *Julia*, *Scud*, *White Wing* and *White Cap* went out during the afternoon for a short sail, but there was a nasty sea on and blowing pretty stiff from the southwest. It has been arranged that the race to-morrow is to be a scrub race for both schooners and sloops, a prize for each class. They will all start from a fixed point, and their time will be taken as they pass the committee-boat. The race is to be to Block Island and back again, about fifty miles. On Saturday the squadron will sail for Holms Hole, where they will anchor for the night and go into New-Bedford next day. There is to be a race at New-Bedford, and soon afterward the fleet will break up and return homeward-bound. Last night a good many of the yachtsmen were up at the Ocean House, and joined in the dance going on during the evening. All the hotels are very full, and appear to be doing a good business. This morning I started for a walk round Newport, in the hope of finding something fresh to write about, instead of the invariable equipages that appear on the mall and bathing and bathers.

Newport is a very old-fashioned town, at least the lower part of it is, and it reminded me greatly of an English country town. The style of architecture is very similar, and the shops and stores greatly resemble those of the old country. In the course of my wanderings in the search of something worth seeing, I walked some distance up Thames-street, and then turning to the right, went up the hill until I arrived at a cemetery. Thinking there might be something interesting to be discovered in connection with old historical facts, I strolled in and was soon lost in thought. Each step I took brought some interesting recollections to my mind of the scenes I had read of during the old Revolutionary War, as I found myself in the vicinity of the hallowed remains of some of those glorious patriots who had fought so long and so gallantly in the defence of freedom and their country. It was pleasing to see the care that has been bestowed upon the ground wherein these heroes lie. Leaving the old portion of the ground, I was soon awakened to the recollections of those scenes still fresh in most of our memories, by the Flag of the Union still floating proudly over the remains of one of her sons who fell on the field of battle. As I walked away from these scenes of death, I quickened my pace to drive away the gloomy thoughts and forebodings with which my mind was rent, and soon afterward the beach on the other side of the neck, with its glorious surf breaking into foam, burst upon my view. The lovely sight soon drove away all other recollections. It was about noon, and the long, sandy beach was covered with bathers, attired in all styles of fancy costumes, all playing like children in the rolling surf. It appears that I had just hit upon the fashionable hour, and could see Fifth-avenue and the Boston belles disporting in their bathing attire. It is useless dwelling any more on the bathing question, so I turned to the right and took a walk along the top of those bold line of rocks that line one side of the little bay. There is something very grand in a bold sea coast, with the waves rushing mountains high on each gigantic rock and dashing the spray in every direction. After walking a short distance along these cliffs you arrive at one of the show spots of Newport—I allude to Purgatory, a dark chasm, that looks as if it had been formed by a rock being split in two. This chasm is one hundred and sixty feet in depth, and about ten feet wide. It requires a steady head to look down and see the dark, black pool of water lying below. Like all other places of the kind, there are various tales of the legendary order attached to this spot. One of them is that a young lady and her impassioned lover once wandered to this spot, when the lady, with the waywardness of her sex, told her lover that if he did not leap over that chasm she would never wed him. The gentleman immediately jumped to the other side, but to the horror of the young lady, bid her a final adieu and walked away in an opposite direction. I do not guarantee the veracity of this tale, but give it as I heard it. As I returned in about a couple of hours towards the beach there was hardly anybody there; fashion had gone to drive, and everybody follows fashion in Newport. It is really quite a nuisance the amount of dress you get drilled into you; if you pass two or three ladies walking together, it is a hundred to one they are talking dress, either of a new one they are getting or what an ugly one Mrs. —— wore at the Ocean House last night. The drive in the afternoon was very crowded, and the usual allowance of four-in-hands, barouches, wagonettes, wagons, sulkies, basket phaetons, donkey carts, &c., passed along the Avenue in quick succession. After all, there is a great sameness in Newport; it is the same story every day, and I wonder how people can stand it as long as they do. For my part, when I go to the sea-side, I like to go somewhere where I can get rid of the conventionalities of society, and dress as I like, without being stared at through an eyeglass by some incipient puppy because I do not happen to wear lavender kids. E. F.

## ALABAMA.

### Message of Gov. Smith Vetoing the Electoral College Bill.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, STATE OF ALABAMA, MONTGOMERY, Aug. 11, 1868.

*To the Senate:*

By the second section, article third, of the Constitution of the United States, it is provided that "each State shall appoint, in such manner as the Legislature thereof may direct, a number of electors equal to the whole number of Senators and Representatives to which the State may be entitled in the Congress." Thus it is clear that the Legislature of the State has the undoubted constitutional power to choose the Presidential Electors. But the Constitution of this State requires that "every bill or resolution having the force of law, to which the concurrence of both Houses of the General Assembly may be necessary, except on a question of adjournment, which shall have passed both Houses, shall be presented to the Governor; and if he approve he shall sign it; if not, he shall return it, with his objections to the House in which it originated." Here is devolved upon the Governor a plain and at the same time an imperative duty. The Constitution is mandatory in requiring him to approve or disapprove every bill presented to him. He could not, if he would, evade the duty thus imposed upon him.

For several days I have been carefully and anxiously considering the merits of the bill which originated in the Senate, to be entitled "An act to repeal section 217 of the Revised Code, and for other purposes." After the most mature reflection, I am forced to the conclusion that the bill is wrong in principle, and that it would be a dangerous precedent in a Republican Government. As my judgment does not approve the bill, it is my constitutional duty to return it to the Senate with my objections. To me this is an unpleasant duty. If I entertained any doubt in regard to the justice or policy of this bill, I should give the benefit of the doubt to the General Assembly and approve the bill.

All republics are based upon the doctrine that "Governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed." No party in this country has proclaimed this doctrine with such pertinacity, or contended so earnestly for its adoption in its fullest sense, as the Republican Party has. That party stands committed by the platform, recently adopted by the Convention at Chicago, which nominated GRANT and COLFAX, to universal manhood suffrage in the States lately in rebellion. This position has been gradually assumed by the Republican Party of the nation, at the earnest request of Southern Unionists, upon the plea that it was necessary for the protection of the Union men of both races that colored men should be allowed to vote.

In the effort to secure this right, a conflict ensued between the Executive and Legislative Departments of the National Government, which has convulsed the country, and well nigh precipitated a civil war. Indeed, the full extent and ultimate result of that conflict cannot yet be foreseen.

It cannot but be regarded as remarkable that the first Republican Legislature convened in Alabama, should, in the face of the principles of its organization, which avers Republican professes to hold near dear not only to the colored, but to the white man, the right, by his vote, to indicate his choice for a President and Vice-President of the United States, and take the matter in its own hands. What excu

## LIFE IN RUSSIA.

**Scenes in St. Petersburg—The Vespers—The Weather—Sketch of the City—The Russian Empire and the American Republic—Sights by Night and by Day.**

From Our Own Correspondent.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sunday, July 26, 1868.

The sun in all its grandeur, shines upon the city to-day, and reflecting its image in the thousand and one gilded domes, dazzles the eye with its unwonted brilliancy,—it is the day of rest. The chimes of Isak Church, deep toned and full of harmony, are bidding the members of the Greek Church pay homage at the shrine of the great creator of the universe. What a magnificent temple to worship in! The high altar, with its columns of malachite and steps of porphyry, its portraits of Saints, encased with gold and studded with countless gems, its holy of holies, containing a model of the church of solid gold, and the life-size representations of the six patron Saints, till the spectator with wonder and admiration. The ceremonies of the Greek Church differ but little from those of the Roman Catholic, and, to a casual observer, seem to combine the forms of the latter with the religious observances of the Jews. In fancy, come with us at vesper time. The vast square in front is thronged with a hurrying crowd of human beings, men, women, and children. Be careful how you ascend the steps—they are of polished granite and almost as slippery as the icy bosom of a lake—columns of polished granite, sixty feet high and seven feet in circumference, support the portico, with bronze relief of the Adoration of the Magi. Take off your hat. Passing through the entrance, a scene of unsurpassed beauty is unfolded to the gaze. Tapers burn brilliantly at the various shrines, and groups of kneeling penitents occupy the centre of the church, the tattered garments of the beggar being seen side by side with the expensive silks of some high-born dame. Within these holy walls there exists no distinction of ranks. Here, all in deep humility, bow down before their Maker, and with sincere and contrite hearts, acknowledge the existence of the Saviour of all mankind. Listen. Faint as the fleeting breath of the dying, faint as the last wish of the dear one falls the vesper hymn upon the ear. Now, louder, louder, louder, swell the melodious notes, fraught with peace and comfort. A smile of heavenly joy lingers about the lips of the kneeling throng, and in the apex of the lofty dome, a single ray of sun lighting up the outspread wings of a silver dove, impresses us with the belief that the Holy Ghost is actually descending. Let us leave. The ground we tread upon is sanctified, the paintings on the walls are holy relics, and the air we breathe is holy air. We, who are of a different faith, cannot appreciate the atoning tears of yonder sobbing woman, and bid her trust in Him who made the tender blades of grass and decked the trees with foliage of emerald green. We, who have been brought up in a distant land in another belief, have but a faint idea of the religious feelings which swell the bosoms of those around us. Of the earthly we are earthly. Let us begone.

With the exception of a slight shower on the evening of the 24th inst., there has been no rain here for the last three months. The roads in the vicinity of the city, however, are free from dust, and the cultivated lands give indications of an abundant harvest. Riding along in a *droschi*, with its bearded driver and its springless seat, the traveler has but few opportunities to judge of the state of the country in the suburbs, for the jolting of the vehicle renders it almost impossible for him to remain erect, and the end of his nose is too apt to come in contact with the back of the Russian coachman on the seat before him. Picture to yourself a low, lumbering carriage, with two small wheels in front and two large ones behind, furnished with neither springs or sides, and the whole drawn by a stubborn, baulky horse, and you may have some conception of the ordinary mode of conveyance in St. Petersburg. It may be excellent in cases of dyspepsia or loss of appetite, but not being troubled with such complaints, we would advise such sufferers in the United States, who have the means at their disposal, to journey to this far Northern city, and enjoy the pleasures which attend a ride over the stones. One trial will be found to be sufficient, and, following the advice of SHAKESPEARE, they will "throw physic to the dogs."

The city, with its bustle and noise, much resembles New-York; but the stores and private residences are not so elegant as those which are to be met with in that great metropolis. European cities, however, cannot be compared with those in America. What is suitable to the taste of one nation will invariably be found inadequate to fulfill the demands of another. Here, on account of the intense cold which prevails during the Winter months, the houses are generally built low, with small rooms, and although they cover a vast area of ground, have the appearance, so to speak, of being clumsy. Many of them, it is true, are adorned on the outside with elegant bas reliefs and marble columns; but still they do not show to advantage. The stranger is at once struck with the idea that they are too small, and although they may be peculiarly adapted to the people among whom he transiently resides, still he is impressed with the belief that there are finer residences in his own land. This should not be the case. When he thinks of the seven feet of snow which cover the ground, of the piercing blasts whistling wild and wierd tunes among the chimney tops, or of drivers frozen upon their boxes in the dreary Winter, he should also remember that the people have erected such houses as were best fitted to keep out the cold and retain the heat of the immense estove placed in the centre of every apartment.

The bond which unites Russia with America is gradually growing stronger and stronger, and the day is not far distant when they may be looked upon as brothers. Everywhere Americans are treated with civility and respect. Palaces are thrown open to them, treasures unlocked, everything that is to be seen is willingly shown, and their way is made as easy as if their footsteps fell on down. Nor is this the case in Russia alone. Since other nations have recognized the United States as one of the ruling Powers of the world, an American meets with attention in whatsoever place he may choose to tarry. To be sure, he has none of the attributes of high-born rank or titled nobility, but recognizing him as a representative of an enlightened and prosperous country, he is met on terms of perfect equality, and treated accordingly. We are glad to be among the Russians, and shake them by the hand. Although their manners and customs are different from our own, still God has bestowed upon them warm hearts and generous impulses, and we again repeat we are glad to meet them. The present Emperor has done everything in his power to increase the prosperity and welfare of his subjects. In every direction works in process of construction are to be met with. The Saima Canal, at Vyborg, winds for three hundred miles through deep forests untouched by man, penetrating into the very interior of Finland, and finally emptying in the great Saima Sea. In two years a railroad from Helsingfors will be completed, making a direct route from Hamburg, by way of Copenhagen and Stockholm, to St. Petersburg.

At this season of the year there is no night. Hardly has the twilight slowly faded when the god of day, harnessing the spirited chargers to his chariot, resumes again his course and, calling weary mortals from the land of dreams, bids them awake to life and action. At 6:30 the bells of Isak Church, sounding as merrily as the prattling of a little child, summon the true believers to seek their God. Then sounds of wheels are heard; laborers hurry along with working tools in hand; omnibuses with four horses abreast dash through the streets; shutters are taken down, and merchants stroll leisurely to their counting-rooms. Higher in the heavens rises the golden orb of day. Now carriages, wherein are seated beauteous maidens, with eyes sparkling far brighter than the diamond brooch which seeks to hide itself in the folds of the lace collars about their necks, stop at the doors of well-known establishments, and the reign of shopping has commenced. Hosts of pedestrians, too, may be seen peering into the windows, where silks of every hue and pattern and gems of untold worth are displayed—everything that woman can desire and man can afford. Slowly Phœbus journeys to the West. *Droskeys* whirl along; the gardens are crowded with careful nurses, bearing their precious charge, in the shape of a bright and smiling babe; lovers frequent the shady walks, and whisper soft nonsense in each others' ear, and gradually the hum and din of busy life grows fainter and fainter until it ceases, only to be heard again on the coming day. Slowly, slowly sinks the sun, decking the clouds with golden lining, or adorning them with strange and varied hues, until they resemble the bright domains of fairy-land, accounts of which have pleased our youthful fancy. Now, but the tip is seen, and now, with one flush of crimsoned light, the orb of day is lost to mortal eyes.

GREENWOOD.

## MONETARY AFFAIRS.

**Sales at the Stock Exchange**—AUG. 15, 1868.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $5,000 5-20s C, '62 | 114¾ | 10 Fourth Nat. B | 104¾ |
| 20,000 do | 114 | 100 Cary Improvement | 10¾ |
| 2,500 do | 113¾ | 100 do | 10¾ |
| 1,500 U. S. 5s, 10-40s, | | 400 Adams Ex | 48 |
| | 108¾ | 25 do | 48¼ |
| 25,000 U. S. 5-20s, C, '65 | 111¾ | 33 do | 48¾ |
| 6,000 do | 111¾ | 5.40 do | 47 |
| 50,000 5-20s, C, '65 new | 108¾ | 100 Wells-Fargo Ex | 25¾ |
| 60,000 do | 108¾ | 50 Amer. Ex | 25¾ |
| 37,000 do | 108 | 250 Mer. U. Ex | 22¾ |
| 120,000 5-20s, C, '67 | 108¾ | 100 do | 22¾ |
| 90,000 do | 108 | 500 N. Y. Cen. R | 126¾ |
| 20,000 do | 108¾ | 100 do 2d call | 126¾ |
| 4,000 Tenn. St. 6s, z-c | 64¾ | 500 Erie R | 52¾ |
| 30,000 Tenn. St. 6s, new | 63¾ | 500 do | 52¾ |
| 10,000 do | 63¾ | 5.0 do | 52¾ |
| 1,000 Ga. St. 6s | 80 | 25 do | 52¾ |
| 7,000 N. Car. 6s, 3-c, bot. call | 71¾ | 30 do | 52¾ |
| 5,000 do | 72 | 100 do 2d call | 52¾ |
| 5,440 do 2d call | 72 | 50 U. S. Ex | 41¾ |
| 6,000 do | 71¾ | 50 Reading R | 90 |
| 2,000 Erie 4th M | 83¾ | 100 Clev. & Pitts | 87¾ |
| 1,000 Mich. C. 8s, O. bs | 117 | 10 C. C. Cin. & Ind. R | 85¾ |
| 3,000 Tol. & W. 2d M | 90 | 14 Cl. & Tol | 10¾ |
| 15,000 Chi., R. I. & P. 7s | 95 | 200 do 2d call | 99¾ |
| 1,000 Gt. W. 2d M | 77¾ | 100 Mil. & St. P. pf | 73¾ |
| 1,000 Chic. & R. I. 1st M | 99 | 450 M. & St. P. pf | 81 |
| 3,000 N. Y. & Har. R. 6s | 97 | 400 Tol. W. & W | 50¾ |
| 5,000 Mor. & Es. 2d M | 68¾ | 100 Clev. P. & Ash. R. bot. call | 96¾ |
| 7,000 Cl. & Pitts. 4th M | 78 | 100 P. F. W. & C | 108 |
| 4,000 Han. & St. Jos. Con. Bds. 7-30s | 94 | 100 do | 108 |
| 40 Continental Bank | 102¾ | 100 do | 107¾ |
| 15 Marine Bank | 150 | 100 do | 107¾ |
| 25 Cent. National | 107¾ | 100 do 2d call c | 108¾ |
| 10 Gallatin Nat. Bank | 100 | 100 do | 108 |
| 100 W. U. Tel | 53 | 100 New-Jersey C. R | 119 |
| 100 do 2d call | 53¾ | 50 Ohio & M. R | 29 |
| 100 Quicksilver | 21¾ | 100 do | 29¾ |
| 3.0 do | 21¾ | 500 do b30 | 29¾ |
| 50 Pacific Mail | 101¾ | 20 Chi. & Alton | 130 |
| 200 do | 102 | 100 Bost., H. & E | 21 |
| | | 200 do 2d call | 21¾ |

SECOND BOARD—12:15 P. M.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $15,000 U. S. 5-20s, C., '67 | 107¾ | 25,000 U. S. 6s, 5-20s, C., '62 | 113¾ |
| 1,000 do c | 108 | 60,000 do | 113¾ |
| 30,000 do | 108 | 1,000 U. S. 5s., 10-40s, C | 108¾ |
| 10,000 U. S. 5-20s, C, '65 new | 108 | 5,000 U. S. 6s, 61, C | 115 |

OPEN BOARD—10 A. M.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $10,000 Tenn. St. 6s, z c | 65 | 400 Mil. & St. P | 73¾ |
| 20,000 Tenn St 6s new | 64¾ | 700 Tol., W. & W | 50¾ |
| 100 Adams Ex | 48¾ | 200 do s3 | 50¾ |
| 100 do s3 | 48 | 100 do | 50¾ |
| 400 do | 48 | 100 Mil. & St. P. Pf | 81¾ |
| 100 U. S. Ex. Co | 41 | 100 do | 81¾ |
| 3.0 Mer. U. Ex | 22¾ | 100 do s3 | 81¾ |
| 1.0 do | 22¾ | 300 do | 81 |
| 150 Pacific M s30 | 102 | 100 P., F. W. & C | 108 |
| 100 do | 102 | 100 do | 108¼ |
| 400 West. U. Tel | 53 | 300 O. & M. R. s3 | 29¾ |
| 1200 do | 327 | 400 do b3 | 29¾ |
| 200 N. Y. Cen | 126¾ | 100 Mich. S. & N. I | 84¾ |
| 500 do s3 | 126¾ | 200 do s3 | 84¾ |
| 2300 do | 127 | 200 Clev. & Pitts | 85¾ |
| 500 Erie R | 53 | 8.0 do | 86¾ |
| 150 do c | 53 | 300 Clev. & Tol | 99¾ |
| 1000 do | 53¼ | 100 do | 99¾ |
| 500 do | 53¾ | 100 Chic., R. I. & P. c | 111¾ |
| 400 do s3 | 53¾ | 400 do s3 | 111¾ |
| 100 Reading R s3 | 90¾ | 100 Chi. & N. W. R | 82¾ |
| 300 Bos., Hart. & Erie | 21¾ | 200 Chi. & N. W. Pf | 82 |
| 100 do | 21¾ | | |

OPEN BOARD—1 P. M.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| $12,500 Tenn. 6s, new | 63¾ | 100 Mil. & St. P | 73¾ |
| 30 Am. Ex | 48¾ | 100 do | 73¾ |
| 350 Adams Ex | 47¾ | 100 do | 73¾ |
| 500 do s60 | 47¾ | 100 Mil. & St. P. Pf | 81 |
| 500 do s60 | 46 | 700 do | 81¼ |
| 100 do | 47¾ | 100 P. F. W. & C | 108 |
| 100 do | 47¾ | 100 do s30 | 108¼ |
| 200 U. S. Ex | 41 | 100 do | 108¾ |
| 100 Pacific Mail s30 | 101¾ | 400 O. & M. R. b3 | 29¾ |
| 100 Mer. U. Ex | 22¾ | 100 Mich. S. & N. I | 84¾ |
| 750 West. U. Tel | 53¾ | 200 Clev. & Pitts | 86¾ |
| 100 N. Y. Cen. b3 | 127¾ | 2.0 do b3 | 86¾ |
| 200 Wells-Fargo Ex | 25¾ | 700 do s3 | 86¾ |
| 150 Erie R | 54¾ | 200 Clev. & Tol. R | 100 |
| 600 do | 54 | 100 do s3 | 99¾ |
| 1800 do s3 | 54 | 100 Chic., R. I. & P. s3 | 111¾ |
| 200 do c | 54 | 100 do | 111¾ |
| 100 Chi. & Alt. R | 40 | 100 do | 111¾ |
| 100 Tol., W. & W | 50¾ | 600 Ch. & N. W. Pf | 82¾ |

SATURDAY, Aug. 15—P. M.

Money was in comparatively slack request to-day and rates were easy for street borrowers, within a range of 3@5 ₱ cent. on call. The Government houses were freely supplied at the minimum figure. A little more firmness was noted in the discount market, first-class business paper having been quoted at 6@7 ₱ cent. ₱ annum, on a more discriminating demand, particularly from the City Banks, which report as the result of the week's business, a loss of $8,155,405 of deposits, $1,830,577 of specie, and $1,116,067 of legal-tender notes; with a contraction of $1,947,166 in the loan averages.

The Gold speculation was weak and spiritless to-day, a further decline having occurred in the price, on restricted dealings. The range of the day was from 146¾, the highest, down to 146¼, the lowest figures; the closing price was 146¾. The specie exports were confined to $24,450 by the *Oityl of Baltimore* for Liverpool, making a total shipment for the week of only $653,493. The Government office disbursed during the week, but $278,000 in the form of coin interest, against a Customs revenue in coin of $2,877,000. Foreign exchange closed dull and nominal, at 109¼@109¾ for the best sixty-day sterling drafts.

The offerings of the Public Funds were again quite liberal to-day, and, in the absence of an adequate demand from any source, prices further declined ¼@¾ ₱ cent., closing dull and heavy.

A little more spirit was evinced at the Stock Boards, in the railway speculation, Erie shares leading off with a rise from 51¾ at the opening to 54¾ as the highest figures of the day. The latest transactions indicated a less confident and less buoyant market, the tendency at the close having been toward lower prices, under an adverse interpretation of the weekly Bank return. The closing Stock figures compare as follows with the latest quotations of yesterday:

| | Friday. | Saturday. |
|---|---|---|
| United States 10-40s | 108¾ | 108¾ |
| United States 5-20s of 1862 | 114¾ | 113¾ |
| United States 5-20s of 1867 | 108¾ | 107¾ |
| American Gold Coin | 147 | 146¾ |
| Bills on London, 60 days | 109¾ | 109¼ |
| New Bonds of Tennessee | 63¾ | 63¾ |
| Virginia Bonds, old | 55 | 55 |
| Missouri Bonds | 93 | 93 |
| North Carolina Bonds, old | 72 | 72 |
| New-York Central | 126¾ | 126¾ |
| Erie Railway | 52¾ | 52¾ |
| Reading Railway | 90¾ | 90¾ |
| Chicago and Rock Island | 111¾ | *101¾ |
| Northwest Common | 82¾ | 82 |
| Northwest Preferred | 81¾ | 81¾ |
| Michigan Southern | 84 | 84¾ |
| Pittsburg and Ft. Wayne | 107¾ | 108 |
| Cleveland and Pittsburg | 85¾ | 86 |
| Pacific Mail Company | 102 | 101¾ |
| St. Paul Preferred | 81 | 81 |
| St. Paul Common | 73¾ | 73¾ |

* Ex 10 ₱ cent. dividend.

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States at the close of business:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 6 ₱ cent. reg., 1881 | 114 | 5-20 coup. '65 n. is | 107¾ |
| 5.0 & 1,000, 1881 | 114¾ | 5-20 coup., 1867 | 107¾ |
| 5-0 reg., 1862 | 108¾ | 5-20 coup., 1868 | 107¾ |
| 5-20 8.0 & 1,000, 1862 | 113¾ | 10-40 reg | 108¾ |
| 5-20 500 & 1,000, 1864 | 109¼ | 10-40 500 & 1,000 | 108¾ |

The day's business at the office of the United States Assistant Treasurer was as follows: Total receipts, $822,524 06; payments, $479,722 38; balance, $84,290,221 23. The receipts include for Customs, $322,000; for Gold Notes, $48,000.

The Albany *Argus* gives the following list of canal boats as having passed Fultonville during twenty-four hours ending 1:30 P. M., Aug. 14, 1868:

*Corn*—R. V. Dewitt, Buffalo; R. S. Kissam, Buffalo; Anna Bennett, Oswego; Lieut.-Gen. Grant, Buffalo; A. D. Merry, Oswego; R. W. Lyman, Buffalo; Robert Dunlap, Buffalo; W. H. Hoyt, Buffalo; Anna, Oswego; Albemarle, Buffalo; Dr. M. Billington, Buffalo; George E. Jennings, Buffalo; Hattie Miller, Buffalo; Nettie Donaldson, Buffalo; Frank Donaldson, Buffalo; George Ames, Oswego; C. C. Pope, Buffalo.

*Lumber*—J. L. Sharp, Buffalo; Carp, Oswego; William, Buffalo; Chris. Whiley, Olean; Mack Johnson, Oswego; Peter, Buffalo; Nettie Worden, Buffalo; A. W. Horton, Buffalo; V. Van Buren, Oswego; Maid of India, Rome; M. B. Champlain, Olean; Stephen Clark, Boonville; Union, Oswego.

*Staves*—H. Dwight, Buffalo; J. Day, Tonawanda; J. R. Weller, Buffalo.

*Petroleum*—Blue Bird, Buffalo.

*Coal*—Charles Waring, Watkins; A. F. Wolcott, Buffalo.

*Flour*—John B. Arnold, Lockport.

*Leather*—A. P. Gilbert, Lyon's Falls.

*Stone*—Sears & Clark, Buffalo.

*Shipstuff*—Baily Clark, Oswego.

*Ashes*—George J. Wagner, Oswego.

Of the movements of Wool in Boston during the week, the *Shipping List* of that city says:

The receipts of domestic for the week have been 8,173 bales, against 9,196 bales for the corresponding week of 1867. The market is very firm for Wool, and, as we noticed in our last, prices tend steadily upward and have further advanced. The receipts show a falling off compared with previous weeks, and, as manufacturers are receiving more Wool direct than last year, stocks in the hands of commission houses are increasing very slowly.

The sales of the week have been limited by the firmness of holders, and few if any desirable lots are now offering except at an advance of 2c.@3c. ₱ lb. on recent prices. This advance appears to be very general in all directions, in the interior and on the seaboard, and holders are very confident that the tendency is still upward, as there is considerable speculative inquiry, and no pressure to sell on the part of holders. The great bulk of the clip has, in fact, already passed into strong hands, and for this season the quantity offering is unusually small. Letters from the interior report Wool scarce and high, nearly all cheap and desirable lots having been bought up, and present stocks in the hands of dealers are much smaller than at this time last year.

The demand has been mostly for the low and medium grades, but offers for round lots of choice and fine Fleeces have been made and refused. The stock of choice X and XX Fleece is smaller than for a number of years, and we look for a movement in this description before many weeks. Michigan Fleece is rapidly passing into the hands of manufacturers, and stocks of Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin are but moderate. Combing sells as fast as received, and is likely to command extreme prices on account of its scarcity.

The sales of the week have been 1,400,000 lbs. Fleece and Pulled, at prices ranging from 40¾c.@67½c. ₱ lb., including common Western Fleece up to XX and above Pennsylvania, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin Fleeces have been selling at 41c.@34c.; Michigan from 42½c.@47½c. for Medium, X and XX, and Ohio from 44c.@45c. for No. 1, 45c.@48c. for X, and from 48c.@52c. for XX, the market closing very firm, with a decided turn upward.

The sales include 500 lbs. XX and above Pennsylvania, at 52½c.; 10,000 lbs. choice XX Ohio, 52c.; 30,000 lbs. XX Pennsylvania at 50c.; 17,500 lbs. X and above and XX Ohio at 50c., and for choice XX Ohio 52c. was offered and refused; 30,000 lbs. X Ohio at 46½c.@47c.; 7,500 lbs. X and XX do. at 48c.; 9,500 lbs. X Ohio at 47c.@48c.; 17,000 lbs. Virginia, X and above at 48c.; 66,000 lbs. medium, No. 1 and X Ohio, at 45c.; 29,000 lbs. medium and No. 1 Ohio at 44c.@45c.; 12,000 lbs. medium Ohio at 44c.; and 6,500 lbs. coarse and medium do. at 43c. ₱ lb.

Michigan Fleece has been in demand and supplies are fast disappearing. The sales include 3,000 lbs. fancy XX at 49c.; 12,000 lbs. XX Michigan at 47¾c.; 20,000 lbs. XX do. at 47c.; 81,000 lbs. X and XX do. at 45c.; 53,000 lbs. X and fine do. at 44c.; 15,000 lbs. medium do. at 44½c.; 15,000 lbs. Michigan, all grades, at 45c.; 27,000 lbs. No. 1 and X Michigan at 43c.@45c.; 84,000 lbs. X and all grades at 43c.; and 7,000 lbs. common do. at 42½c. ₱ lb. A lot of 10,000 lbs. New-York sold at 44½c. ₱ lb. There is very little Michigan Wool offering at the close under 45c. ₱ lb.

Combing Wools are active, and all arriving sell readily at full prices. We look for higher prices for this description, as the supply of domestic combing must soon become exhausted, and Canada cannot be imported under 70c. ₱ lb., at present rates of gold. The sales include 1,000 lbs. combing fleece at 55c.; 8,000 lbs. combing fleece at 58c.; 2,000 lbs. combing fleece at 52c.; 16,000 lbs. combing fleece at 50c.@52c.; several small lots of de laine selections at 45c.; 3,000 lbs. unwashed combing at 41c.; 5,000 lbs. unwashed combing at 39c.; and 15,000 lbs. unwashed combing at 37c. ₱ lb. In Canada combing sales of 4,000 lbs. at 68c. ₱ lb.

Western Fleeces continue in demand; sales of 174,000 lbs. fine and X Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, at 42c., 42½c.@43c.; 16,000 lbs. Western at 41c.; 8,000 lbs. medium Western at 42c.; 1,000 lbs. No. 2 at 40¾c. per lb. In tub-washed, sales of 9,000 lbs. at 50c.; 1,000 lbs. at 49c.; and 2,500 lbs. at 46c.@48c. ₱ lb. In scoured, sales of 10,000 lbs. low at 40c.; 5,000 lbs. at 55c.; 3,200 lbs. at 52c.@78c.; and 10,000 lbs. low scoured at 30c.@77½c. ₱ lb., ₱ to quality.

Pulled Wools have been more inquired for, and sales include 12,000 lbs. Philadelphia Merino at 45c.; 2,000 lbs. do. at 46c.; 11,000 lbs. X pulled at 45c.; 2,000 lbs. low X at 41c.; 9,000 lbs. super at 44c.; 1,000 lbs. do. do. at 42c.; 6,000 lbs. Lambs at 40c.; 2,500 lbs. do. at 36¾c.@37c.; 1,000 lbs. No. 1 at 34½c., and 3,000 lbs. Scourings at 23c. ₱ lb.

California Wool has been more inquired for and commands full prices. Sales of 36,000 lbs. medium and fine at 31c.@35c.; 80,000 lbs. California at about 32c.; 46,000 lbs. do. do. at 33c.; 35,000 lbs. do. do. at 27½c. ₱ lb. In Texas Wool sales of 12,000 lbs. at 34c.; 5,000 lbs. at 33c.; 2,000 lbs. at 34c., and 3,000 lbs. at 36c. ₱ lb. A lot of 20,000 lbs. Georgia sold on terms we did not learn. In unwashed Western sales of 2,000 lbs. burry at 25c.; 7,000 lbs. at 28½c.; 45,000 lbs. at 29c.@29½c., and 18,000 lbs. at 30c.@33c. ₱ lb.

The demand for foreign shows also some improvement, and stocks are held firm. The sales comprise 10,000 lbs. superior Mestiza pulled at a price we did not learn, and 550 bales Cape and Mediterranean at various prices as to quality.

The aggregate amount of imports (exclusive of Dry Goods and Specie) at the port of New-York from foreign ports for the week ending Aug. 14, 1868, was $2,879,486.

The Philadelphia *North American* notices as follows the coal trade of the week:

The demand for Coal in the Eastern market is increasing, while the wants of the line trade are better supplied, owing to a few poor collieries having started during the past week.

The price of Lehigh Coal has been advanced 25 cents, and it is stated that the tolls from Mauch Chunk to Elizabethport will be advanced 25 cents per ton. Official information has been received from the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company that and after Monday, the 28th inst., the rate on "through coal" for shipment will be 81 cents from Mauch Chunk to Phillipsburg, an increase of 12 cents; and no doubt the former statement is correct.

Quite a number of collieries started at ten hours during this week, but the strikers soon stopped the majority of them. The operators are now confident that the men will go to work next week at ten hours; and, as we have have before stated, they will get an advance, the laborers probably one dollar per week, and the miners ten cents per wagon. We may now look forward to large shipments and a good demand.

Current rates of Coastwise Freights from Port Richmond for the week ending Aug. 13:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Dover | $2 75 | Quincy Point | $2 50 |
| Beverly | 2 50 | Weymouth | 2 50 |
| Boston | 2 25@2 50 | Wellfleet | 3 40 |
| Chelsea | 2 50 | Bristol | 2 00 |
| Charlestown | 2 50 | Providence | 1 75@2 00 |
| Edgartown | 2 00 | Norwich | 2 00 |
| Fall River | 2 00 | Brooklyn | 1 30 |
| Gloucester | 2 50 | New-York | 1 30 |
| North Truro | 3 00 | Westchester | 1 50 |
| Nantucket | 2 50 | Baltimore | 1 10 |
| New-Bedford | 2 00 | Wilmington, Di. | 75 |
| Provincetown | 2 00 | | |

The earnings of the South Carolina Railroad for the years ending Dec. 31, 1866 and 1867, as given by the *American Railroad Journal*, were as follows:

| | 1866. | 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| From passengers | $413,372 53 | $355,599 92 |
| From freight | 877,416 79 | 940,549 26 |
| From mails | 20,349 20 | 18,917 36 |
| From other sources | 1,000 00 | 909 96 |
| Total | $1,312,738 52 | 1,316,006 50 |
| Expenses, viz: | | |
| Salaries, &c | $15,919 28 | $15,354 73 |
| Transportation | 387,866 73 | 359,817 56 |
| Machinery | 152,271 48 | 174,708 99 |
| Roadway | 123,399 46 | 152,351 06 |
| Total | $679,456 95 | $702,229 34 |
| Earnings less expenses | $633,281 57 | $613,777 16 |
| From which deduct: | | |
| Interest—sterling | 126,006 81 | 114,305 64 |
| Interest—domestic | 98,674 65 | 132 840 03 |
| Damages | 16,618 56 | 10,621 96 |
| Stock killed | 1,560 50 | 2,395 55 |
| Sundries | 2,389 39 | ..... |
| Total | $245,449 91 | $260,163 18 |
| Net income | 387,831 66 | 353,613 98 |

Compared with the previous year, the gross earnings of 1867 show an increase of $3,267, 98; with an increase in operating expenses of $22,772 39—making the decrease of net earnings, $19,504 41. The net income, after payment of interest, damages, &c., is $34,217 68 less.

The equipment of the road, Dec. 31, 1866 and 1867, is thus compared:

| | 1866. | 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| Locomotives—in order | 31 | 35 |
| Locomotives—waiting repairs | 16 | 8 |
| Total | 47 | 43 |
| Passenger cars, first-class | 22 | 22 |
| Passenger cars, second-class | 12 | 17 |
| Box freight | 263 | 263 |
| Platform | 79 | 76 |
| Stock | 1 | 4 |
| Total | 377 | 382 |
| Number of miles run | 804,122 | 609,871 |
| Passengers carried | 109,711 | 112,043 |
| Tons moved | 73,486 | 126,222 |

Showing an increase in mileage of 305,749, equal to 50.13 per cent.; in the number of passengers carried, 2,332; and in the tonnage movement, 52,736—while the increase in operating expenses is equal to only 3.24 per cent. Locomotives condemned, 4; cars condemned, unfit for repairs, 57; cars built (new) 62.

The results of the operations of the road for the year ending Dec. 31, 1867, are as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Gross income, as above | $1,316,006 50 |
| Sales of old materials | 15,066 18 |
| Sales of old locomotives | 15,420 00 |
| Materials recovered from old stock and carried to supply of materials for general application | 10,966 40 |
| Decrease of commissary stores | 1,080 22 |
| Increase of balance of indebtedness | 127,692 98 |
| Total | $1,486,232 28 |
| Current expenses as above | $702,229 34 |
| Sterling interest, payable in London | 100,657 94 |
| Sterling interest, payable in Charleston | 13,657 49 |
| Domestic interest | 132,840 03 |
| Damage, &c | 13,017 51 |
| Restoration of property | 339,626 50 |
| Cars built at Company's shops | 70,623 44 |
| Land purchased | 4,000 00 |
| Permanent tools at Locomotive Works | 10,250 00 |
| Adjustment of claims prior to June 19, 1865 | 99,329 82 |
| Total | $1,486,232 28 |

The debt and property accounts of the Company at the close of the last and preceding years were as follows:

| | 1866. | 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| Capital stock | $5,819,275 00 | $5,819,275 00 |
| Sterling bonds | 2,286,111 42 | 2,275,310 88 |
| Domestic | 1,248,687 50 | 1,492,632 92 |
| Certificates of indebtedness, receivables and change notes | 19,571 00 | 27,980 00 |
| Bills payable | 269,273 96 | 317,186 10 |
| Coupons, sterling | 78,729 03 | 169,764 00 |
| Coupons, domestic | 79,917 50 | 59,712 50 |
| Pay rolls | 17,148 84 | 17,551 89 |
| Transient creditors | 170,559 38 | 66,605 86 |
| Net income from June 19, 1865 | 549,109 98 | 988,430 64 |
| Total | $10,538,383 61 | $11,184,449 79 |
| Roadway, track, depots, &c | $6,462,664 45 | $6,472,914 45 |
| Lands | 428,879 43 | 432,879 43 |
| Cars | 220,630 21 | 253,803 65 |
| Locomotives | 418,313 18 | 393,893 18 |
| Machinery, &c | 154 268 32 | 84,940 88 |
| Supply of materials | 103,866 86 | 106,218 39 |
| Commissary stores | 1,397 77 | 317 55 |
| Invoices to arrive | 17,619 06 | ..... |
| Restoration of property | 704,318 35 | 1,043 944 85 |
| Adjustment of claims | ..... | 99,329 82 |
| Loss of property | 1,316,011 84 | 1,456,741 91 |
| Cash | 124,199 48 | 89,533 95 |
| Bonds and bills receivable | 25,687 48 | 28,667 95 |
| Post Office Department | 20,349 20 | 6,568 75 |
| Agents | 99,041 53 | 76,185 08 |
| Railroad companies | 20,344 35 | 20,344 35 |
| Stocks of other companies | 279,262 50 | 404,062 50 |
| Transient debtors | 141,723 50 | 214,098 10 |
| Total | $10,538,383 61 | $11,184,449 79 |

The following is a statement of Sterling Bonds, to conform to the arrangement for renewing the same, and funding arrears of interest thereon:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bonds payable in London Jan. 1, 1866 | £374,500 00 |
| Arrears of interest to July 1, 1866 | 78,412 10 |
| Total London debt ($2,012,944 46) | £452,912 10 |
| Bonds payable in Charleston, Jan. 1, 1866 | £51,000 00 |
| Interest to July 1, 1866 | 4,431 05 |
| Coupons retired, 1867 | 8,031 07 |
| Total Charleston debt ($262,366 42) | £59,031 17 |
| Total foreign and domestic ($2,275,810 88) | £511,943 17 |

The interest on the renewed debt is to be at the same rate as it was upon the original debt, viz., five per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, (January and July,) in London and Charleston, as above indicated. Payment on account of the principal of the debt are to be made semi-annually, commencing Jan. 1, 1871, in the manner following: two per cent. semi-annually for five years, and four per cent. semi-annually for ten years. At this rate the sterling debt will be entirely extinguished by July 1, 1885.

The domestic funded debt as it stood on the 31st December, 1866 and 1867, compares as follows:

| | 1866. | 1867. |
|---|---|---|
| Past due bonds and interest | $133,687 | $65,966 25 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due Jan., '68 | ..... | 1,333 33 |
| 6 ₱ ct. bonds due Jan., '68 | 11,000 | 87,500 00 |
| 6 ₱ ct. bonds due Oct., '68 | 86,000 | 86,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due Jan., '69 | ..... | 1,333 34 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due April, '69 | 124,500 | 124,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due April, '70 | 110.500 | 111,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due April, '71 | 114,000 | 114,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due Sept., '71 | ..... | 30,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due April, '72 | 114,000 | 214,500 00 |
| 6 ₱ ct. bonds due Jan., '73 | 125.000 | 125,000 00 |
| 6 ₱ ct. bonds due Jan., '74 | 159,000 | 125,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due July, '74 | ..... | 127,000 00 |
| 7 ₱ ct. bonds due April, '88-'91 | 180.500 | 280,000 00 |
| Total domestic funded debt | $1,248,687 | $1,492,632 92 |

*President*—W. J. MAGRATH.

*Directors*—W. J. Magrath, Geo. A. Trenholm, L. D. De Saussure, John Hancks, A. J. Simonds, Geo. W. Williams, Henry Gourdin, F. J. Pelzer, C. M. Furman, B. H. Rice, H. H. De Leon, James Rose, Alfred Huger, W. A. Courtenay, J. S. Gibbes.

*General Superintendent*—H. T. Peake.

*Auditor*—J. B. Emery.

## LAW REPORTS.

### SUPREME COURT—GENERAL TERM.—SECOND DISTRICT.

*Before Judges Lott, Barnard and Gilbert.*

FRAUD VITIATES THE TITLE OF EVEN A BONA FIDE PURCHASER OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

*Charles J. Spaulding* vs. *Julia A. Brewster, impleaded, &c.*—The facts of this case are as follows: On the 12th of September last plaintiff brought this action for damages for the detention of certain furniture of which he claimed to be the owner. As evidence of his title he produced a bill of the articles, receipted by one H. D. Sanger, the defendant's landlord. A similar bill, signed by the defendant, of a previous date, was produced as Sanger's title. Mrs. Brewster claimed that this last bill was obtained from her by Sanger fraudulently, though she admitted she then owed him $600. The case was tried before Judge Barnard and a jury, at the Kings County Circuit. The defendant's counsel requested the Court to charge that if the jury find there was no delivery of the first bill of sale, then plaintiff, though a *bona fide* purchaser, has no title. This request the Judge declined to charge. The verdict was for plaintiff, whereupon defendant appealed. The verdict was set aside.

The following is Judge GILBERT's opinion:

This was an action to recover possession of personal property. The goods originally belonged to the defendant, Mrs. Brewster. She gave a bill of sale of them without delivering possession, to Mrs. Sanger, and the latter soon after sold and gave a bill of sale of them to the plaintiff, the possession still being in Mrs. Brewster. One point litigated on the trial was that there had never been a valid delivery of the bill of sale from Mrs. Brewster to Mrs. Sanger, but that it had been procured by the fraud of an agent of the latter.

Upon the trial the Justice charged the jury, that if the first bill of sale was procured in the manner alleged by the defendants, "then it is not a delivery, and Mrs.

## FINANCIAL.


**Fisk & Hatch**

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

No. 5 Nassau-street,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES,

ALL DESCRIPTIONS

OF

UNITED STATES SECURITIES,

and give especial attention to the conversion of

SEVEN-THIRTY NOTES

INTO THE

NEW FIVE-TWENTY BONDS OF 1865 AND 1867.

Holders of the Sixes of 1881, and Five-twenty Bonds of 1862, old May 1, 1865, may now realize a liberal difference by exchanging them for the new 5-20s of 1865-7. We are prepared to make these exchanges upon the most favorable terms.

Deposits received and collections made.

FISK & HATCH. No. 5 Nassau-st.

**HATCH, FOOTE & Co**

BANKERS,

AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES, GOLD, STOCKS, &c.

Buy and Sell all issues of

U. S. BONDS

at MARKET RATES.

No. 12 Wall-st., New-York.

BANKING HOUSE OF

**HENRY CLEWS & CO.,**

NO. 32 WALL-ST., N. Y.

Four per cent. interest allowed on all daily balances of Currency or Coin.

Persons keeping accounts with us may deposit and draw without notice, the same as with City Banks.

Certificates of deposit issued bearing interest at market rate.

Collections made everywhere promptly.

United States Securities and Gold bought and sold.

State, City and other Corporate Loans negotiated.

Our business conducted the same as that of a bank.

**FRANK & GANS,**

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

We buy and sell all issues of Government Securities at full market rates.

Banks, Bankers and other holders

of SIXES OF 1881, ACT MARCH 3, 1863,

can now realize a liberal difference in exchanging the same against those of the previous acts of Congress.

Particulars at our office, No. 14 Wall-street, New-York.

Inquiries by letter or telegraph promptly replied to.

FRANK & GANS, No. 14 Wall-st.

**PACIFIC RAILROAD (OF MISSOURI) SIX PER CENT. GOLD BONDS.**

The Pacific Railroad (of Missouri,) through the undersigned, offer for sale a limited amount of their 6 per cent. gold bonds at 97½ per cent. and accrued interest.

The road extends from St. Louis, 283 miles, to Kansas City, there connecting with the Union Pacific Railroad (E. D.) and other roads now completed in 1865, at an expenditure of over $13,000,000.

The earnings for the year ending February, 1867, were..... $2,675,874 00

Operating expenses..... 1,986,614 00

Net earnings were..... $719,260 00

For the year ending February, 1868, the earnings were..... $3,003,681 31

Operating expenses were..... 2,030,626 33

Net earnings..... $973,054 92

While for the first quarter of 1868 the net earnings exceed those of same quarter in 1867 by $133,678 99.

The Railroad Company, in order to pay off the State of Missouri for advances in aid of constructing the road, as well as all other liens, has issued $7,000,000 of First Mortgage 6 per cent. bonds, secured by deed of trust to Messrs. JAMES PUNNETT, President of Bank of America, New-York; U. A. MURDOCK, President of Continental National Bank, New-York, and LUTHER CLARK, of Clark, Dodge & Co., as trustees.

The bonds run twenty years from Aug. 1, 1868, interest February and August, in New-York. Principal and interest payable in gold coin.

In offering these bonds to the public we remark that the road passes through the central, most populous, fertile and growing part of the State of Missouri, forms part of an important line, and is a completed and successful enterprise; that the earnings more than double the amount required to meet the interest on its entire indebtedness, thus entitling the bonds to the rank of a first-class security. Government and other securities received in exchange at market rates.

CLARK, DODGE & CO., No. 51 Wall-st.

**COLUMBUS, CHICAGO AND INDIANA CENTRAL RAILWAY CO.**

FIRST MORTGAGE

SINKING FUND

40 YEARS 7 PER CENT. COUPON BONDS.

INTEREST PAYABLE APRIL AND OCTOBER, IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK.

A limited amount of these bonds are offered at 85 flat, which includes more than "four months" of accrued interest.

The road is about 600 miles in length, with unsurpassed connections, passes through the most populous and richest agricultural sections of the States of Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, and its traffic receipts, it is believed, will prove ample in any contingency, not only to provide for the punctual payment of interest and other liabilities, but also for satisfactory dividends to its stockholders.

Parties desiring to invest in these bonds can obtain the same, together with any further information that may be desired, on application to the undersigned.

WM. R. FOSDICK,

At St. Nicholas National Bank, No. 7 Wall-st.

A. MURDOCK,

At Continental National Bank, No. 7 Nassau-st.

JNO. A. ISELIN & CO.,

No. 36 Wall-st.

**UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT THIRTY-YEAR BONDS.**

The attention of investors is called to the United States Government Bonds, having thirty years to run, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum, payable in lawful money, which we are now selling on favorable terms.

These bonds are justly regarded by moneyed institutions and estates as the most desirable investment of all the Government securities.

They are limited in amount, possess all the privileges of the other Government issues, and are being received by the Treasury Department as security for circulating notes of the National Banks, entire freedom from taxation, and they have the additional quality of an absolute duration of thirty years at a high rate of interest, which no legislation can change. Consequently, on the resumption of specie payments, they must bear the highest premium of any of the Government loans.

JOHN J. CISCO & SON,

No. 59 Wall-st.

**NATIONAL MECHANICS & FARMERS' BANK OF ALBANY.**

Notice is hereby given that a vote of the shareholders owning two-thirds of the stock of this Association to go into liquidation and be closed, has been taken, and that the Association is closing up its affairs accordingly. And the holders of the notes of this Association and other creditors thereof are hereby notified to present said notes and other claims against this Association for payment at the banking house of said Association in the City of Albany.

By order of the Board of Directors.

DUDLEY OLCOTT, Cashier.

Dated ALBANY, Aug. 4, 1868.

This Bank will be reorganized as a State institution, and will continue business as usual.

**BOWLES BROTHERS & CO.,**

BANKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 12 RUE DE LA PAIX, PARIS,

No. 19 William-st., New-York,

No. 76 State-st., Boston,

Make advances on American securities and cash coupons on demand. Bills on the United States or England bought and sold. Circular credits cashed.

Letters for Americans in Europe addressed to our care will be promptly delivered or forwarded.

**DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,**

No. 18 Wall St.,

ISSUE LETTERS OF CREDIT

FOR

TRAVELERS,

AVAILABLE IN ALL PARTS OF EUROPE.

EXCHANGE ON PARIS AT SIGHT AND SIXTY DAYS.

**JOHN MUNROE & CO.,**

AMERICAN BANKERS,

No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris,

and

No. 8 Wall-st., New-York,

Issue circular letters of credit to travelers in all parts of Europe, &c., &c.

Also, commercial credits.

**BROWN BROTHERS & CO.**

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

ISSUE COMMERCIAL AND TRAVELERS' CREDITS FOR USE IN THIS COUNTRY AND ABROAD.


PHILADELPHIA AND READING RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 227 SOUTH 4TH-ST., PHILADELPHIA, MAY 27, 1868.

**NOTICE TO THE HOLDERS OF BONDS** of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, due April 1, 1870:

The Company offer to exchange any of these bonds of $1,000 each at any time before the 1st day of October next at par for a new mortgage bond of equal amount bearing 7 per cent. interest, clear of United States and State taxes, having 35 years to run.

The bonds not surrendered on or before the 1st of October next will be paid at maturity in accordance with their tenor.

S. BRADFORD, Treasurer.

**TO THE HOLDERS OF THE SECOND** Mortgage Bonds of the Cumberland Coal and Iron Company:

The undersigned will receive proposals to the 21st inst., inclusive, at the office of the Cumberland Coal and Iron Company, corner of Broadway and Wall-st., for the sale to them of $3,000 of said bonds, for the purpose of the Sinking Fund.

JAMES C. BELL,
FREDERICK A. COE, } Trustees.
CHAS. A. RAPALLO,

NEW-YORK, Aug. 11, 1868.

**TRAVELERS' AND COMMERCIAL** credits issued through the City Bank of London and Lherbette, Kane & Co., Paris, by

AUSTIN, BALDWIN & CO., No. 74 Broadway.

## SAVINGS BANKS.


**UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK.**

NOS. 396 AND 398 CANAL-ST., COR. OF LAIGHT.

OPEN DAILY FROM 10 TO 3 O'CLOCK.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 TO $5,000.

ASSETS, $3,173,918 95.

**THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK**

Corner 3d-av. and 26th-st.

Interest, 6 per cent. on all sums from $1 to $5,000. Open daily from 10 to 3, and on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY EVENINGS, from 6 to 8.


## SHIPPING.


**LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY.**

The following FIRST-CLASS IRON STEAMSHIPS, built expressly for the New-York trade, are intended to sail regularly between NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, calling at QUEENSTOWN, viz.:

MANHATTAN, NEBRASKA.
MINNESOTA, COLORADO.

With other first-class steamers building.

MANHATTAN.....WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19
MINNESOTA.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 2
COLORADO.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16
NEBRASKA.....WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23

From Pier No. 45 North River.

Cabin, (the accommodations being equal to any Atlantic steamer,) $80, gold; return tickets, $160, gold; in steerage, $30, currency.

Tickets to bring out passengers from Europe can be obtained on reasonable terms. For freight or passage apply to

WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 29 Broadway.

**NORTH AMERICAN STEAMSHIP COMPANY.**

OPPOSITION TO MONOPOLY

THROUGH LINE TO CALIFORNIA,

Via Panama Railroad.

NEW SAILING ARRANGEMENT.

THE 5TH AND 27TH OF EVERY MONTH,

or the day before when these dates fall on Sunday, from Pier No 46 North River, foot of King-st., at noon

AUG. 5—Steamship DAKOTA, (entirely new,) connecting with new steamship NEBRASKA.

AUG. 26—Steamship GUIDING STAR, connecting with new steamship NEVADA.

These steamships are expressly fitted for this trade, and are unsurpassed for safety, speed, elegance and comfort, and their rates for passage and freight will ALWAYS BE AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER LINE.

For further particulars address the undersigned at Pier No. 46 North River, foot of King-st., New-York.

D. N. CARRINGTON, Agent.

WM. H. WEBB, President.

CHAS. DANA, Vice-President.

No. 54 Exchange-place, New-York.

**STEAM TO GLASGOW AND DERRY.**

THE ANCHOR LINE,

favorite Clyde-built Steamers, are intended to sail

**EVERY SATURDAY.**

From Pier No. 20, North River, 12 o'clock, noon.

HIBERNIA.....Aug. 22|COLUMBIA.....Sept. 12
EUROPA.....Aug. 29|CALEDONIA.....Sept. 19
IOWA.....Sept. 5|BRITANNIA.....Sept. 26

RATES OF PASSAGE PAYABLE IN CURRENCY.

Cabins, to Liverpool, Glasgow, or Derry, $90 and $75. Excursion tickets, good for 12 months, $16.

Steerage, to Glasgow or Derry, $30; Intermediate, $35. Prepaid Certificates from these ports, $37.

Passengers booked to and from Hamburg, Havre, Rotterdam, Antwerp, &c., at very low rates.

Drafts issued payable at any bank in Great Britain.

For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 6 Bowling-green, New-York, to

HENDERSON BROTHERS.

**STEAM TO LIVERPOOL** CALLING AT QUEENSTOWN, IRELAND.—The Inman Line, under contract with the United States and British Governments for carrying the Mails, intend dispatching their steamers as follows:

CITY OF BOSTON.....SATURDAY, Aug. 22
ETNA (via Halifax).....TUESDAY, Aug. 25
CITY OF ANTWERP.....SATURDAY, Aug. 29
CITY OF PARIS.....SATURDAY, Sept. 5

And each succeeding SATURDAY and alternate TUESDAY, at 1 P. M., from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE

By the mail steamer sailing every Saturday.

| PAYABLE IN GOLD. | | PAYABLE IN CURRENCY. | |
|---|---|---|---|
| First Cabin | $100 | Steerage | $35 |
| To London | 105 | To London | 40 |
| To Paris | 115 | To Paris | 47 |

Passage by the Tuesday steamers, first cabin, $80, gold; steerage, $30, payable in currency.

Rates of passage from New-York to Halifax: First Cabin, $25; steerage, $10—payable in gold.

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Bremen, &c., at moderate rates.

Steerage passage from Liverpool or Queenstown, $40 currency. Tickets can be bought here by persons sending for their friends.

For further information, apply at the Company's offices.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

**NATIONAL LINE.**

THE STEAMSHIP HELVETIA, CUTTING.

Will leave SATURDAY, Aug. 22, at 8:30 A. M., from Pier No. 47 North River.

Passage to Liverpool or Queenstown: Cabin, $100; Steerage, $30, currency.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool or Queenstown, $37, currency.

Apply at the Company's office, Nos. 57 and 27 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

**PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY'S**

THROUGH LINE TO

**CALIFORNIA AND CHINA,**

RATES OF PASSAGE GREATLY REDUCED AND AS LOW AS BY ANY OTHER LINE.

Steamers of the above line leave Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 12 o'clock noon,

**FOUR TIMES A MONTH**

**On 1st, 9th, 16th and 24th,**

except when those days fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

One hundred pounds baggage free to each adult. Medicine and attendance free.

AUG. 24—HENRY CHAUNCEY, Capt. CONNER, connecting with MONTANA, Capt. CAVERLY.

Steamer leaving Panama connects closely with steamer GREAT REPUBLIC, leaving San Francisco Oct. 3 for China and Japan.

For passage tickets and all further information apply at the Company's ticket office on the wharf, foot of Canal-st.

F. R. BABY, Agent.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN FREIGHT.**

To San Francisco via Panama, by Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer HENRY CHAUNCEY, sailing on MONDAY, Aug. 24.

Freight forwarded by this steamer reaches San Francisco about TWO DAYS IN ADVANCE of shipments by North American Steamship Company's departure of Aug. 20.

Freight received on and after TUESDAY, 18th.

Apply to WELLS, FARGO & CO.,

Freight Agents P. M. S. S. Co.

Pier No. 42 North River, foot of Canal-st.

**UNITED STATES MAIL TO HAVANA.**

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

SAILING REGULARLY EVERY THURSDAY, AT 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.

COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, Aug. 25.
MORNING STAR, Capt. ——, Sept. 27.
EAGLE, Capt. M. R. GREENE, Sept. 3.

For freight or passage, apply to

GEO. E. HARTSON, President,

No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

**FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.**

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS sailing on the 23d of every month:

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKERPAUGH, Aug. 24.
MISSISSIPPI, Capt. GEO. B. SLOCUM, Sept. 23.
MERRIMACK, Capt. L. F. TIMMERMAN, Oct. 23.

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,

No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

**FOR NASSAU, N. P.**

UNDER CONTRACT WITH THE BAHAMA GOVERNMENT CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

THE ATLANTIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY will dispatch the splendid side-wheel steamer COLUMBIA, Capt. E. VAN SICE, on THURSDAY, Sept. 3, at 3 o'clock P. M. precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River

For engagements of freight or passage apply to

GEO. B. HARTSON, President. No. 5 Bowling-green.

**FOR HAVANA, SISAL AND VERA CRUZ.**

SAILING EVERY TWENTY DAYS.

The steamship GRANADA, Capt. HARRIS, will leave Pier No. 11 East River, for SISAL, on SATURDAY, Aug. 22, at 10 A. M. For freight or passage apply to

F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 44 Beaver-st.

**FOR NEW-ORLEANS DIRECT.**

THE CROMWELL LINE.

Steamships of this Line will leave Pier No. 9 North River, at 3 o'clock P. M., as follows:

CORINTHIAN.....SATURDAY, Aug. 22
MARIPOSA.....KEMBLE.....SATURDAY, Aug. 29

Freight taken for St. Louis, Mobile and Galveston at through rates.

For passage or freight apply to the agents,

H. B. CROMWELL & CO., No. 86 West-st.

**FOR MOBILE.**

FERNANDINA AND THE GULF PORTS.

The Florida Railroad Company will dispatch

The first-class steamship

FLAG, Capt. BAKER.

for Fernandina, on SATURDAY, Aug. 29, at 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River, foot of Warren-st., connecting at Cedar Keys, via Florida Railroad, with the fine steamship MARY, for MOBILE.

Cargo delivered, without lighterage, at Mobile in one week.

Insurance guaranteed at 1½ per cent.

Bills lading furnished and goods forwarded free of commissions.

Has superior passenger accommodations. Apply to

K. ROBERTS, Agent, No. 174 Chambers-st.

Mobile agents, A. J. INGERSOLL & CO.

FIRST STEAMER

**FOR GALVESTON, TEXAS, DIRECT.**

THE FAVORITE STEAMER

TYBEE,

Capt. DAVID CAULKINS,

Is now receiving freight for Galveston and all points connected therewith, at Pier No. 4 North River, and will positively leave this week.

For freight or passage, having elegant newly-fitted accommodations, apply to

STOFFORD, TILESTON, & CO.,

NEW-YORK, Aug. 15, 1868. No. 29 Broadway.

No charge made for drayage in Galveston on goods forwarded to the interior by railroad.

All goods forwarded to Indianola, Lavaca, and Brazos without commission.

**FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.—REGULAR LINE.**—The A1 fast and reliable steamship MONTEREY, C. RYDER, Commander, will sail on WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19, at 2 P. M., from Pier No. 14 East River, foot of Wall-st. Through bills of lading to all points South and Southwest. Agents in Charleston, RAVENEL & CO., forward all goods free of commission. ARTHUR LEARY, No. 73 William-st.

The fine steamship SARAGOSSA, will sail on the following Wednesday.

**FOR SAVANNAH, GA.**—BLACK STAR INDEPENDENT LINE. Opposition to monopoly. Freight below rates. The first-class steamships MARION will leave Pier No. 13 North River, on SATURDAY, Aug. 22, and THAMES on SATURDAY Aug. 29, at 3 P. M. For freight or passage apply to R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West-st. OCTAVUS COHEN & CO., Agents, Savannah. Goods for the interior promptly forwarded.

**AMERICAN CITIZENS GOING TO EUROPE** should obtain PASSPORTS from JOHN LANGTREE, Counselor at Law and Passport Agent, No. 307 Broadway, New-York.

**UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.**—U. States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, 262 Broadway.


## MASONIC.

ST. NICHOLAS LODGE NO. 321.—THE members of this Lodge are summoned to meet at their room, 22d-st. and Broadway, this day, at 12 o'clock, to unite in offering the last tribute of respect to our late brother, SEWALL FISK. Grand Tiler.

JEROME BUCK, Master.

PRINCE OF ORANGE LODGE NO. 16, F. & A. M.—The members of the above Lodge are hereby summoned to attend a special meeting at the lodge-room, corner of 4th and Greene sts., on SUNDAY, Aug. 16, at 12 M., to unite with the fraternity in the last tribute of respect to our late worthy brother, SEWALL FISK.

E. B. THORNE, M.

## HORSES AND CARRIAGES.


A GOOD YOUNG HORSE FOR SALE—A Just from country; price, $200. Apply B. B. DUMVILLE & CO., No. 124 9th-st., corner 10th-st.


## STEAMBOATS.


**BRISTOL LINE.**

AT 5 P. M.

THE ONLY FIRST CLASS LINE

TO

BOSTON, PROVIDENCE AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.

The largest and fastest steamers in the world, having 500 state-rooms.

BRISTOL, Capt. BRAYTON, from Pier No. 40 North River, foot of Canal-st., at 5 o'clock P. M., MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; PROVIDENCE, Capt. SIMMONS, at 5 P. M., TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, connecting at Bristol with the Express train, at 4:30 A. M., arriving in Boston at 6 A. M., in time for all conveyances out of that city.

Freight as low as the lowest, and landed in Boston at 9:30 A. M.

JAMES FISK, Jr., Managing Director.

**STONINGTON LINE.**

GREAT REDUCTION IN FARE.

To Boston, first class..... $1 00
To Providence, first class..... 50

The new and elegant side-wheel Steamers

STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,

Capt. WM. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL.

From Pier No. 33, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.

And foot of 18th-st., East River, at 6 P. M., daily.

Steamboat Express Train leaves Stonington at 3:30, reaches Providence at 5:15, and Boston at 6:30 A. M., in ample time for all the Eastern trains.

Shortest and most direct and strictly first-class, notwithstanding the false advertisements of other lines.

Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at the principal hotels, at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway.

D. S. BABCOCK,

President Stonington Steamboat Company.

**FOR BOSTON, VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.**

GREAT REDUCTION OF FARES

BY THE OLD FALL RIVER LINE,

BETWEEN

NEW-YORK and BOSTON, NEWPORT, FALL RIVER, TAUNTON, NEW-BEDFORD, and CAPE COD TOWNS and NANTUCKET.

Fare to Boston (Cabin)..... $1 00

Other places in proportion. Fare always as low as by any other regular line.

One of the Magnificent Steamboats,

NEWPORT, or OLD COLONY,

Leaves Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray-st., at 5 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

By this route passengers can take train from Newport at 4 A. M., and arrive in Boston at 6:30 A. M., in time to connect with all Northern and Eastern trains, or rest undisturbed, breakfast on board, and take 7:45 A. M. train, and arrive in Boston at early business hours.

E. LITTLEFIELD, Agent,

NEW-YORK, April 9, 1868. No. 42 Broadway, N. Y.

**GREAT REDUCTION IN FARE TO BOSTON.**

$2 00

Via NORWICH and WORCESTER LINE,

From Pier 38, North River, foot of Vestry-st.,) at 5 P. M., the new and staunch Steamers

CITY OF NEW-YORK,

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY;

CITY OF BOSTON,

TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY,

Connecting at New-London with Express trains, arriving in Boston at 6 A. M.

Passengers arrive in Boston in advance of all other lines. Berths free; meals on the European plan.

FREIGHT—In connection with Steamers CITY OF NEW-YORK and CITY OF BOSTON the new and commodious freight and passenger Steamers CITY OF LAWRENCE and CITY OF NEW-LONDON leave daily, Sundays excepted.

For further information inquire of

E. MARTIN, Agent, New-York.

NEW-YORK, May 27, 1868.

**FOR ALBANY AND TROY.**—FARE $1 50, being $1 75 cheaper than by rail, and 75 cents cheaper than by any other line. The elegant steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT leave Pier No. 41 North River, north of Spring-st., EVERY EVENING, (Saturday's excepted,) at 6 o'clock, and foot of 34th-st. at 6:30 o'clock, connecting with New-York Central Railroad for Buffalo and all points West, and with Rensselaer and Saratoga and Lake Champlain for Montreal, Lake George, Saratoga and all stations. Also with rail for North Adams, Burlington and points East. Fare, Sunday, $2. Returning, leave Troy at 6 and Albany at 6 o'clock P. M. State rooms secured at office, No. 348 West-st.

**DAY LINE FOR ALBANY AND TROY.**—The steamboats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW will leave alternately from Desbrosses-st. at 7:30 A. M. and 34th-st. at 7:45 A. M.; landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburgh, Fishkill Landing, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill and Hudson; connecting at Albany with 5:20 train to Saratoga and all points North; 6 P. M. train on New-York Central and Susquehanna Railroads. The DANIEL DREW is transfer passengers to Troy on arrival at Albany without charge.

**PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.**—STEAMers ST. JOHN and DREW—One of these magnificent steamers leaves Pier No. 41 North River, near foot of Canal-st., every evening, (Sundays excepted,) at 6 o'clock. Passengers desiring to reach Albany in time for a first-class hotel can have their wishes gratified on these steamers, and arrive in Albany in ample time for railroad trains North and West. Freight taken at reduced rates.

**FOR SAUGERTIES,** LANDING AT TIVOLI.—The steamer ANSON G. PHELPS, Capt. OSTERHOUDT, will leave from the foot of Franklin street every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 5 P. M. Returning leaves Saugerties every TUESDAY and FRIDAY at same hours.

**FOR GLEN COVE, LANDING AT WHITEstone, Bayles' Dock, Great Neck, Sands' Point, Mott's Dock, Glenwood and Roslyn.** On and after SATURDAY, June 13, the new and elegant steamboat SEAMAN KAKA, CHAS. POST, Master, leaves Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 4 P. M., for the above-named places.

**A.—REGULAR SUNDAY BOATS TO** Harlem, High Bridge and Karl's Park. Steamers SYLVAN GROVE, SYLVAN STREAM and CHAS. CHAMBERLAIN, will leave Peck-slip every hour, from 9 A. M. till 7 P. M.; leave Harlem every hour, from 9 A. M. till 7 P. M. Fare to Harlem 15 cents.

**REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT** for Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs' Ferry, Nyack, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point, Verplanucks and Peekskill. The steamer ANTELOPE leaves foot of Harrison-st. every morning at 8 o'clock, touching at West 24th-st. at 8:15.

**LLOYD'S DOCK HUNTINGTON,** OYSTER Bay (E. Norwich,) and Northport. The steamboat D. R. MARTIN, Capt. S. E. UNDERHILL, leaves Pier No. 34 East River, (Catharine-st.) daily, at 4 P. M., and foot of 37th-st., North River, at 4:30 P. M.

**FOR NEWBURGH, WEST POINT,** Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston, landing at Cozzens' Dock, Cornwall, New-Hamburgh and Milton. THE STEAMER MARY POWELL leaves Desbrosses-st. every afternoon at 3:30 o'clock.

**FOR ORIENT, GREENPORT AND SAG** HARBOR—Steamer ESCORT, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from Pier 28, (Peck-slip,) East River, at 5 P. M. J. S. TUTHILL, No. 156 South-st.

**FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.**—Fare $1. Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 5:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad

## EXCURSIONS.

**GRAND EXCURSION TO SEA SIDE.**

NORTH AND EAST RIVER LINES TO CONEY ISLAND.

The NORWALK leaves Christopher-st., North River, at 7:20, 12:20 and 3:20; Warren-st. at 9:40, 12:40 and 3:40; Pier No. 4 North River, foot of Morris-st., at 10, 1 and 4 o'clock.

The CHICOPEE leaves North 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8 o'clock; Broome-st., East River, at 8:20, 11:20, 2:20; Peck-slip at 8:40, 11:40, 2:40; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9, 12 and 3 o'clock.

**TOURISTS AND PLEASURE TRAVELERS** can obtain, at greatly reduced rates, combination excursion tickets, via Ithaca, headwaters of Cayuga Lake, Watkins Glen, Elmira, Avon Springs, Niagara Falls, Toronto and Lake Ontario steamers, passing the Thousand Islands and Rapids of the St. Lawrence by daylight, to Montreal, Quebec, Gorham, Boston, Lakes George and Champlain and Saratoga Springs, Mount Mansfield, White and Franconia Mountains, and all the principal points of interest in Northern New-York, Canada, New-England and the Lake Superior region, at the offices of the Erie Railway Company, No. 241 Broadway, depot foot of Chambers-st., New-York, Long Dock Depot, Jersey City, and through the ticket agents at the principal hotels.

**DAILY EXCURSIONS TO GLEN COVE** and Roslyn, landing at Whitestone, Bayles' Dock, Great Neck, Sands' Point, Motts Dock and Glen Wood. Steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Peck-slip, Pier No. 24 East River, every morning, at 9½, for the above landings. Returning, will leave Roslyn at 3½ P. M.

Stops at 27th-st., East River, each way.

**SUNDAY EXCURSION FOR WHITE** Stone, Sand's Point, Glen Cove, Glen Wood and Roselyn.—The steamer ARROWSMITH will leave Peck-slip at 9:19 A. M. for the above places, landing at 19th and 27th sts. each way. Returning leaves Glen Cove at 4:15 P. M.

**CHOLERA BANKS.**—CHAS. CHAMBERLAIN; Pilot, SAM. GREENWOOD; WEDNESDAY, Aug. 19, leaving Peck-slip, East River, 7:30 A. M. Fare only $1 50.

ALL. G. FOSTER.


## RAILROADS.

**LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.**

SUMMER ARRANGEMENTS—CHANGE OF TIME.

8 A. M., for Greenport and all way-stations except Woodside and Willow Tree.

9:30 A. M., Northport passenger train and all way-stations except Willow Tree.

3:30 P. M., Express train for Greenport, stopping at Jamaica, Mineola, Hicksville and all stations east.

4:30 P. M., Northport passenger train and all way-stations except Willow Tree.

6 P. M., North Ishp passenger train and all way-stations.

All passenger trains connect at Mineola with trains to and from Hempstead and Glen Cove.

Sunday excursion train leaves Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. for Hempstead, Glen Cove, North Islip, Northport and all way stations; return at Hunter's Point at 6:10 P. M. Takes effect June 11, 1868.

L. D. BARTON, Superintendent.

**WHITE MOUNTAINS. LAKES MEMPHRAMAGOG AND WILLOUGHBY,**

(finest lake scenery in the United States,)

VIA CONNECTICUT RIVER VALLEY,

70 MILES SHORTER THAN ANY OTHER ROUTE.

Leave New-York via New-Haven Railroad at 12:15, (noon,) 3 or 6 P. M., or by New-Haven Steamer, Peck Slip, at 3:15 P. M.

On Saturdays the 12:15 train (sleeping cars attached) goes through to the Lake without stop.

Maps and particulars in Appleton's Railway Guide and Burt's Guide of Connecticut River Valley.

**PEIPHER'S DAILY LINE OF TRANSPORTATION.**

On and after Nov. 1, 1867, the Peipher's Daily Line will receive and transport goods and merchandise to Harrisburg and stations beyond, from the depot of the Morris and Essex Railroad Company, Pier No. 28 North River. All goods received up to 4 o'clock P. M. will be forwarded the same day. Freight taken at lowest rates and forwarded with dispatch.

Mark goods "Via Peipher Daily Line to Harrisburg, Penn."

J. B. MONTGOMERY,
Proprietor Peipher Line.

**NORTHERN RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.**—Trains leave Jersey City for Piermont at 8:15 and 9:25 A. M.; 1:22, 4:22, 5:33 and 6:52 P. M. The 8:15 freight and 1:22, 4:22 and 5:33 P. M. passenger run through to Monsey.

THOS. W. CEMAREST, Supt.

## IRON WORKS.


**ARCHITECTURAL IRON WORKS,**

14th-st., between Avenues B and C, New-York.

D. D. BADGER, President. S. CHENT, Vice-Pres't.

Fire-proof buildings of every description, and every kind of iron work for building purposes, also for bridges.


## INSTRUCTION.


**THE RIVERDALE INSTITUTE.**

A COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, at Riverdale, on the Hudson, will reopen Sept. 23. Address Rev. GEORGE D. WILDES, M. A., Rector of Christ Christ, Riverdale. Prospectus at D. APPLETON & CO'S., No. 90 Grand-st., New-York.

**MADAME C. MEARS,**

No. 269 Madison-av.,

Will reopen her

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

FRIDAY, Sept. 11. Mme. M will be at home after Sept. 7. Until then all letters addressed as above will be promptly attended to.

**MLLE. ROSTAN'S**

FRENCH AND ENGLISH PROTESTANT SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 111 EAST 36TH-ST.,

Will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 22. The course of instruction is designed to combine a thorough English education with the practical knowledge of the French and other modern languages.

Special attention is also given to drawing and painting, and the Musical Department, under the care of Profs. S. B. MILLS and F. L. RITTER, offers peculiar advantages to those who wish to make music a special study.

A limited number of young ladies will be received in the family and welcomed to share in all the comforts and privileges of a pleasant home. Application can be made at the above address.

**MISS COMSTOCK'S**

ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

No. 7 East 27th-st.,

Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 23.

Boarding pupils limited to ten.

Miss Comstock has increased her assistants, both in French and English, in proportion to her increase of pupils, and her school, according to the original plan of its organization, still consists of a number of private classes.

Miss Comstock's chief object in the moral education of those intrusted to her care is to fit them for quiet duties and pleasures, to repress, as far as possible, the growing love of excitement, the frivolity and extravagance which threaten to leave a sad impress upon the character of American homes.

Miss C. will be in town from Sept. 10.

Application for circulars, &c., by letter or personally, to No. 7 East 27th-st.

**ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.**

The Fall and Winter term of PACKARD'S ENGLISH TRAINING SCHOOL will be commenced on

MONDAY, SEPT. 14,

at his splendid apartments, in the Mortimer Building, No. 161 5th-av., corner 22d-st. This institution is new in design and scope, and is intended to supply a want long felt in the community for the practical education of boys and young men in the rudimental of English branches. The object system, under a thoroughly trained and experienced teacher, will be adopted. Boys of 10 years old and upward will be received. Terms reasonable. Call at rooms or send for circular.

S. S. PACKARD, Principal.

**MRS. GRUGAN,**

Successor to Mrs. J. W. Bligh, begs to announce that her School for Young Ladies, conducted on the same system which was so successful under her predecessor, will open at No. 50 West 17th-st., on MONDAY, Sept. 21.

Applications for circulars or admission of pupils, can be made at the above address, either personally or by letter.

**MISS ARMSTRONG'S**

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 26 East 21st-st.,

will reopen Monday, Sept. 21. Miss ARMSTRONG will be at home on Sept. 1. All letters or applications will be attended to at the above address.

**MRS. W. TOWNSEND FORD,**

BERGEN POINT, N. J.,

Will reopen her

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES TUESDAY, Sept. 15. Address Box No. 2 169 Post Office, New-York.

**MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,**

MORRISTOWN, N. J.

A SELECT FAMILY SCHOOL.

Combines in an unusual degree the choicest home influences with a thorough and accomplished education. For circulars, address

C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

**FLUSHING INSTITUTE.**

DEAR BOYS:

TROUBLE BEGINS SEPT. 15.

E. A. FAIRCHILD.

**RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE,**

Nos. 487 489, 491 FIFTH-AV., NEW-YORK, reopens Sept. 16. For information or catalogues, apply personally or by letter at the College.

H. M. PIERCE, LL. D., President.

**M

## GEORGIA.

### The Cotton Crop of Georgia—Much Less Planted than in 1867—The Probable Yield—Reports from Other States.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LEXINGTON, Oglethorpe County, Ga., Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1868.

"A large cotton crop and 30 cents per pound for it, is what I'm after and not politics," was a remark I heard an intelligent man make upon the cars as we both traveled hither yesterday from Athens, in reply to a question as to how he liked something or other which had recently happened in Atlanta. The rare outspoken materialism of his remark attracted me toward him, especially as I had previously had an ample dose of politics, and had listened with laudable patience to a copious detail of the sins of "that —— rascal, BULLOCK," the manifold transgressions of Jo. BROWN, and the varied iniquities of the "scalawags and carpet-baggers" individually and collectively. I immediately laid myself out for a conversation on cotton with my friend, who is "after 30 cents a pound," and I was gratified to find that besides being a planter himself on a large scale, he was possessed of a great deal of valuable information about the prospects and condition of the crop in Georgia, as well as about all matters relating to agriculture and the material development of the State.

It is still the merest conjecture to form any estimate of the amount of the cotton crop of this year. It has still to encounter and triumph over all the insects which are its peculiar enemies. It must have favorable weather, and frost must not be precipitate in its coming, before a reasonable estimate can be made of the production for market. Thus far the weather has not been propitious. At planting time there were heavy washing rains succeeded by a scorching sun which baked the earth above the seed, rendering it hard for the tender plants to push their heads above ground. The "stand" was, therefore, deficient in many places. Then followed a drought of from nine to ten weeks, during which, in large sections of the country, not one drop of rain fell. This stunted the growth of the plant very much, and during the last ten days of the dry weather caused it to shed many of the "squares" which form the bolls. Against these disadvantages and drawbacks of the dry weather are to be set off the thorough cultivation which the cotton received, and the total absence of weeds and grass. As a general thing the work was well done, and at the proper time. I know of very few exceptions, and they were only on places where negroes were the managers, without any control or supervision of white men. But the cotton is very small for the season of the year. What there is, however, is well covered with bolls, squares and blooms, and looks healthy and vigorous in this portion of the State. The recent violent rains and high winds have done considerable damage in some localities, and I have heard of the caterpillar and the army worm being very voracious in other localities in the great cotton region of Southwestern Georgia. But taking the cotton crop of Georgia as a whole, it is healthy, well cultivated and fruitful, though small.

My own personal observation and all the best information I can get from those most likely to know, lead me to believe that as compared with last year the area planted in cotton this year is fully one-fourth smaller. The severe losses of 1867, the absence of means to renew stock and implements, buy provisions and pay wages, compelled many to curtail their farming operations, and if they did not do this, to curtail their cotton planting, and give more attention to the less expensive crops of small grain, and to the growth of corn, so as to become independent in the article of bread. In many instances within my knowledge planters have not planted more than half the cotton they planted last year; but the average, I think, is about one-fourth less.

Last year, too, the artificial manures were very extensively used. Every imaginable nostrum in the shape of phosphates and super-phosphates, every species of guano, soluble and insoluble, Pacific, Phœnix, &c., &c., were bought in large quantities, with a view to stimulate the plant and insure a large yield. Though many of these advertised manures were worse than a humbug, many were valuable. This year very little of the commercial fertilizers has been used; not that the planters did not recognize the value of a good manure, but because they could not afford the outlay. It is not extravagant to say that, owing to the less favorable season and the absence of manure this year, the crop is by one-eighth inferior to that of 1867, acre for acre, so that if everything is equal from now till after the product is gathered, the crop of this year, as compared with that of last, will be fully three-eighths less. If the present prices are maintained, the five-eighths will prove far more remunerative than the crop of 1867. Indeed, those who were unable to hold their cotton until after Christmas, lost heavily. The cost of production was considerably greater than the net proceeds of the cotton. This year wages are more moderate, provisions are lower, and most people have had corn enough to feed the hands and stock without buying.

The estimates of the crop of Georgia, supposing everything to go well, vary from 187,500 bales, to 220,000 bales. A mean between the two, say 200,000 bales, would not be an unsafe calculation.

In all the foregoing the information of the man who is "after plenty of cotton at 30 cents per pound, and not politics," has guided me very much, because I found all he said agreed exactly with my own observation, and with the information I received recently from all the principal cotton-growing counties.

I learn also that what is true of Georgia is true also of Alabama and Florida. The same bad seasons have been experienced there, and the same contraction of the cotton area has taken place. A gentleman recently arrived from Louisiana informs me that the prospects in that State and in Mississippi are very promising.

While in Athens I visited one or two "small cotton patches" in the vicinity where the owners are trying what can be done by thorough culture and high manuring as compared with the old scratch system of cultivating a great deal of land badly and without any manure. I have not a doubt that these experimental farmers will gather from four to six times more cotton from their "garden acres" than the planters who pursue the old plan from their land, and this with one-fourth of the labor. One patch particularly, belonging to Mr. BANCROFT, struck me as particularly luxuriant. Last year he succeeded in raising two bales to the acre, and I have no doubt will do as well this year. Deep plowing, heavy manuring, clean culture in due season are the causes, and 3,000 pounds of seed cotton per acre from land which would not yield more than 200 or 250 pounds seed cotton by the general mode, are the effect. The experiments of these gentlemen will do a vast amount of good. The experiments of the Athens Wheat Club, demonstrating as they did this Spring that by good preparation of the land, good selection of seed and rich manuring, poor land can be made to yield forty-five bushels of wheat to the acre, has done incalculable benefit to the farmers all over the State, and it is to be hoped that these experiments will convince all of the fact that a small amount of land thoroughly prepared and sown will yield more and pay better than twice the amount imperfectly tilled and sown.

The negroes have generally worked well and behaved well throughout the agricultural portions of the State. They seem contented and look forward to being well off at Christmas. They are not so much excited about politics as might be supposed, and indeed a great many of them feel like my friend on the cars, that a good deal of cotton at 30 cents a pound is much preferable to politics. I read in the newspapers of turmoil, riots and insurrection among the negroes, and of barbarous cruelty, oppression and bad feeling toward them on the part of the whites. It has been my good fortune, (and yet I travel a good deal,) not to see any of this.

A great Democratic meeting is appointed to take place here to-day. The town is full of people, and to judge from what one sees and hears, the citizens of Oglethorpe County, Georgia, have a very high opinion of SEYMOUR and BLAIR.

QUONDAM.

## SARATOGA.

### Up the Hudson—Congress Hall—Visitors—The Races—Hops, Balls, &c.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SARATOGA, Thursday, Aug. 13, 1868.

The pleasantest route to Saratoga is undoubtedly up the Hudson to Albany, in one of the swift day-boats, and thence by rail. There is no dust or heat to inconvenience you, and there is always something new to claim your attention. In fact, it is not so long as to be tedious, nor is it so short as not to pay for the trouble of starting. Another advantage of the day-boat line (see small bills) is that you can get a good dinner on board. Now I am not joking, and yet I make the opposite statement that, as a general thing, you get a very poor dinner. I found myself served with the odds and ends of the week proceeding, including a patent kind of hash, until I happened to think of a practice, learnt while traveling abroad. I did not eat anything, but placed a quarter near my glass and called for some water. In ten minutes I had a capital meal before me, which I enjoyed exceedingly. It was quite amusing to see the doubting look friends put on when I mentioned to them the fact that I had had a good dinner. But incredulity vanished when I mentioned how I got it. European travelers may complain as much as they like about feeing waiters, porters, &c., if they happen to show common civility, but my opinion is that in this country you have to fee them before they show any attention at all. Let me give a word of caution to the traveler: Only pay twenty-five cents to the omnibus driver who takes you from the boat to the cars at Albany, though he will take fifty if he can get it. We suggested asking a guardian of the city's peace what the usual fare was, merely for information, when he quietly handed back another quarter.

The ride on the Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroad asts only an hour and a half, and is far from unpleasant. Arriving at Saratoga at about 7 P. M., all you have to do is to settle and make up your mind to be comfortable for a short time, at any rate.

Four or five years have made a great many changes in the place, the principal of which are the erection of the new Congress Hall and the improvements added to the Union, more especially in the erection of their new Opera House. The new Congress Hall, owned by Mr. HENRY R. HAWTHORNE, is the largest hotel in the United States, and one of the largest in the world. It has been built very rapidly, the work having been pushed forward with commendable zeal, so that while on the 1st of last June it was barely roofed over, it now accommodates comfortably and well between eleven and twelve hundred guests. It is built of brick, five stories high, with a French roof and three large towers. It is furnished with every conceivable comfort and convenience, and I have only to add that Mr. HAWTHORNE himself superintends matters to let visitors feel that everything will be done to render them satisfied and contented. This hotel has a rather novel feature, in the shape of seven fire-proof brick walls, extending through the whole building from top to bottom; so that if a fire should break out in any part, its progress could be arrested before communicating with other parts of the house. The front piazza is 20 feet wide and 240 feet long on Broadway, and 14 feet wide and 60 feet long on Spring-street, which watering-place *habitués* will know how to appreciate. The entire building is 400 feet long on Broadway and 300 on Spring, while the old Congress Hall had only 198 feet front. I have given place to a description of this fine hotel only because I have seen none of it in any other journal, and the need felt by me may be felt by others. The hotel is very full, and about one hundred and fifty guests reside in other houses and get their meals at the hotel.

The racing-week ended yesterday, and the swift horses with their owners are fast leaving the place. Their places are quickly supplied, however, and many who have waited for the excitement of the racing season to subside, are beginning to make their appearance now. The races yesterday were as spirited as any of the meeting, and even the rain had scarcely any effect on the attendance.

In the evening there was a nominal fancy-dress ball at the Union House, but I saw very few fancy dresses, there being no penalty for not wearing them. Such entertainments are very frequent here. Among the distinguished gentlemen present we noticed Maj.-Gen. DANIEL E. SICKLES, Postmaster-General RANDALL, Hon. A. BELMONT, Ex-Congressman W. RADFORD, Judges BIRDSALL and GEORGE CURTIS, of New-York. Wednesday night there was a hop or ball—suit yourself—at the Columbian. To-night a grand ball is to be given at Congress Hall for the benefit of the leader of the band, Mr. BIENSTEIN, and so the ball is kept rolling.

Let me mention that about everybody and wife are here. Politicians and lawyers, merchants and doctors, brokers and editors, can all be seen promenading and chatting at the different hotels. Here a group of four Generals, HUMPHREYS, TOWER, CULLUM and WRIGHT; there some political leaders, HOFFMAN, COX, BROOKS and others; close at hand two United States Senators, BUCKINGHAM and FERRY, and many other representatives of different types.

To-morrow evening at 8, A. M. WESTON, the celebrated pedestrian, begins a walking match against time for a purse of $1,000, offered by the LELAND brothers. He walks at the Agricultural Fair grounds, and the conditions are: he is to walk fifty miles in ten hours and a quarter. If he makes it in eleven and a half hours he is to have a purse of $60. If in eleven hours $150. If in ten and a half hours, $500; and the purse of $1,000 if he does it in ten and a quarter hours. WESTON is matched to walk from Bangor, Me., to St. Paul, Minn., and return to Buffalo, N. Y., making in all about 5,000 miles, in eighty-six secular days, for a purse of $25,000. H. W. B.

### Regatta of the Columbia Boat Club—Two Races Contested.

The annual regatta of the Columbia Boat Club of this City took place yesterday afternoon. The steamer *Tittamer*, which had been chartered by the Club, started at 4 o'clock from the foot of Christopher-street, with a large number of ladies and gentlemen on board, and proceeded to a point off the old club home in the Elysian Fields, Hoboken. A number of private yachts and pleasure-boats had also congregated there to view the regatta, and the shores of the Elysian Fields themselves were crowded with spectators. The weather was all that could be desired, and the water smooth as a mirror. The course was from a point opposite the old club-house to a stake-boat moved one mile and a half up the river, and return.

The first race was for seventeen feet working boats, for which the following gentlemen entered: J. C. O'Neil, W. F. Sielken, Theo. Van Raden, E. R. Ketchum, H. G. Hashagen, W. A. Martine, P. McIndoe. The contestants having taken their positions, the word was given, and they got away well together, but KETCHUM and another soon got foul of each other and dropped out of the race. VAN RADEN now had the lead, followed closely by O'NEIL and SIELKEN. Up to the stake-boat it was difficult to say whose race it was. VAN RADEN got round first, however, and then the contest commenced in earnest. VAN RADEN maintained a short lead all the way home, and in spite of the best efforts of his competitors they could not overtake him. The time made was as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| Van Raden | 26 min. 30 sec. |
| O'Neil | 27 min. — |
| Sielken | 27 min. 50 sec. |

The rest were distanced.

The second race was between two six-oared outrigger boats, the *Shangaie* and *Columbia*, the crews being the same as in the previous race. The following gentlemen composed the crews:

*Shangaie*—J. Hutchinson, stoke; E. R. Ketchum, W. Sielken, W. J. Wright, J. C. O'Neil, H. R. Rough; G. T. Woglam, Coxswain.

*Columbia*—J. A. Meredith, stroke; Wm. Neall, J. Roberts, W. A. Martine, P. McIndoe, Theo. Van Randen; H. G. Hashagen, coxswain.

The boats got away well together, the *Columbia* taking a slight lead. The *Shangaie*, however, soon came up and passed her, obtaining a lead of several lengths. In this position they reached the flag-boat, and owing to the *Shangaie* making a somewhat long turn, the *Columbia* got close up to her. On the home stretch they raced for some distance bow and bow, but the *Shangaie* again shot ahead and reached the Judges' boat a winner by several lengths—time, 22:30—the *Columbia* coming in about ten seconds afterward.

This race was exceedingly well contested, and the rowing of both crews was steady and well sustained. At the start the *Shangaie's* crew pulled about forty-four strokes per minute, but this gradually dropped to forty.

The Judges for both races were Messrs. STEPHENS, dwelling of DAVID T. VALENTINE, at No. 106 East Twenty-fifth-street, was entered by burglars, who cut off the top of the iron gate at the front area, and forcing the front basement door, when they carried off about $5,000 worth of property. Roundsman CROCKER, of the Tombs Court Squad, arrested JOSEPH ACKER a few days ago, on suspicion of being implicated in another robbery, and found in his possession some small articles of *vertu*, which were subsequently identified by Mr. VALENTINE as having been stolen from his house. The prisoner was arraigned yesterday, and fully committed for trial. He is 22 years of age, a native of New-York State, lives at No. 101 Eldridge-street, and denied the charge.

SHOOTING AFFRAY AT A PICNIC.—On Thursday last an excursion proceeded from the Nineteenth and Twenty-first Wards, on board the steamer *Johnson* and barge *Walter Sands* from the foot of East Forty-seventh-street to Myer's Grove, S. I. During the afternoon a general row occurred, when WILLIAM ROONEY, a night watchman, shot JOHN RUSSELL, of Forty-second-street, between Second and Third avenues, in the forehead, and PATRICK CONNOLLY, of Forty-fourth-street and Third-avenue, in the arm and neck. Capt. ALLAIRE arrested ROONEY yesterday, and sent him to Staten Island for trial. The prisoner is already under bail for felonious assault.

A PIPE HELPED AWAY.—During the night of the 13th inst. an iron pipe, valued at $75, disappeared from the yard of ADAM WEBER, No. 191 East Broadway. It was found at the junk-shop of JOHN EGAN, No. 335 Rivington-street, and it was discovered that he had bought it of JAMES COX. Both COX and EGAN were arrested; and being arraigned yesterday before Justice MANSFIELD at the Essex Market Police Court, COX said that he stole the iron at the instigation of EGAN, and was committed to answer for the theft, while EGAN was held in $500 bail for receiving stolen goods.

ALLEGED FORGERY.—RICHARD J. FRANCIS was yesterday arraigned before Justice MANSFIELD on a charge of forgery preferred against him by HENRY WILSON, of No. 362 Canal-street. It was alleged that on the 11th of MAY FRANCIS requested him to advance him the money on a check for $400, purporting to be drawn by his brother JOHN J. FRANCIS on the First National Bank of Utica, Mr. WILSON accordingly $50 on the check, and subsequently ascertained that both the signature and certification were forgeries. The prisoner, who says he is a book-keeper, 49 years of age, was committed for an examination.

MUSIC AT CENTRAL PARK.—The musical feast for the million was as bountifully furnished on the Mall at Central Park yesterday as ever, and was enjoyed by a very large assemblage of people. The skies were especially propitious. The sun shone brightly and delightful breezes were stirring. If the Central Park in such weather, when the charms of DODWORTH are added to those of the singing birds in the trees, is not the POOR MAN'S Paradise, it comes as near being so as possible. The programme yesterday consisted of choice selections admirably arranged and rendered with that spirit and effect for which this orchestra long ago became famous.

GRAND LARCENY.—CHRISTIAN NELSON, of No. 36 Vandewater-street, entered a complaint yesterday before Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs, against MATILDA PETERSON, a native of Germany, aged 27, and also residing in the same house with the complainant. It appears that HENRIETTA BERGER, another inmate of the house, informed NELSON that she saw the accused enter his room and remain there a few minutes. As the occupant missed $69 worth of clothing he caused the arrest of MATILDA, inasmuch as a portion of the missing property was found concealed in her room by GUSTAVE CASSIUS. The prisoner was fully committed.

EXCURSION OF ST. TERESA'S MUTUAL BENEFIT AND BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.—This Society, which is attached to St. Teresa's Roman Catholic Church, gives its first annual excursion to Jones' Wood, on Wednesday next, the 19th inst. This Society is one of the most influential of its class in the City, and now numbers some six hundred members. Its objects are mutual improvement and charity, and since its organization, some three years since, has done a great deal of good. The excursion promises to be one of the most pleasurable of the season.

COATS STOLEN.—HENRY ULFELTER, of No. 13 White-street, intrusted the material for twelve coats, valued at $90, to SAMUEL HOFF, a German tailor, to be made up. They were not returned, and an investigation showed that four of the dozen had left HOFF's possession—a circumstance he explained by saying they had been stolen. The belief was entertained that HOFF himself was the thief, and he, being arrested, was taken yesterday before Justice MANSFIELD, at the Essex Market Police Court, by whom he was committed for an examination.

ACCIDENTS.—ANTHONY CHRISTIAN, truck driver, was thrown from his seat yesterday, in Fifty-seventh-street, by his horse taking fright from a blast, and sustained serious injuries.....JOHN POWERS, aged 83, of No. 53 West Twelfth-street, fell down on the corner of Sixth-avenue, and sustained a severe scalp wound.....JOHN MCLAUGHLIN fell asleep under some stationary cars at the Tremont depot, yesterday, and when they were started had his foot cut off.....H. KNOCKENEYER, an express driver, fell from his seat in Clarkson-street, and was severely injured.

GRANT AND COLFAX BOYS IN BLUE.—The Sixth Assembly District Grant and Colfax Boys in Blue met at Columbian Hall on Thursday evening, Aug. 13. Col. CHARLES S. SPENCER was elected Chairman. Mr. G. W. JENNINGS was elected Secretary. Col. CHARLES S. STRONG was unanimously elected Captain of the Company. ROBERT RODDY was elected First Lieutenant, G. W. JENNINGS Orderly Sergeant, and FREDERICK SCHAAF Second Sergeant. The election of the remaining officers was deferred until Wednesday, the 19th inst.

FIRE.—At 8 o'clock last evening, a fire occurred in the sash and blind factory of JAMES BRENNAN, on the corner of Lexington-avenue and Fifteth-street. The flames originated by a can of benzine in the hands of BRENNAN, who was mixing paint, burning him severely. His stock was considerably damaged, though the loss is not known. He lost his coat, which contained $75. No insurance.

A HOAX.—An unknown man entered the butcher shop of JACOB BOUTHLER, of No. 871 Second-avenue, yesterday afternoon, and purchased $40 worth of beef, ostensibly for the Reunion Hotel, at the corner of Fourth-avenue and Forty-second-street, tendering a check for $75 on the Sixth National Bank as payment. The butcher accepted the check and paid his customer the $35 change. The hotel proprietor knew nothing of the man, so BOUTHLER had to put up with his loss.

A CHILD RUN OVER.—At 10:30 o'clock yesterday morning, GEORGE CUTLER, a boy living at No. 451 Washington-street, was run over in Grand-street, near Thompson, by car No. 108, of the Grand-street line, and had one of his legs cut off. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital, and WARREN SHELDON, the driver of the car was arrested by Officer HOLMES, of the Eighth Precinct, and taken before Justice SHANDLEY at the Jefferson Market Police Court. He was committed to await the result of the injuries.

SCHOONER SUNK.—Yesterday afternoon a schooner, while sailing in the North River, opposite Dey-street, was run down by a Liverpool steamer, said to belong to the Inman Line. Three men were on board of the schooner at the time of the accident, and two were rescued by the crew of the steamer. The other is supposed to have been drowned. The ocean-bound vessel subsequently proceeded on her way to Europe.

FELONIOUS ASSAULT.—WM. ABBOTT became involved in an altercation on Thursday night with an Italian named FELICANI MONTESO, who stabbed ABBOTT in the shoulder with a dirk knife, inflicting a dangerous wound. The injured man was sent to the New-York Hospital, and the prisoner arraigned before Justice HOGAN, who granted a commitment and a coroner, as Abbot was reported to be in a critical condition.

CENSURE BY A CORONER'S JURY.—Coroner SCHIRMER concluded an inquest yesterday over the remains of JAMES MCGIBBON, aged 11 years, and a resident of Passaic, N. J., who was drowned a few days ago in a flooded excavation in One Hundred and Twenty-third-street and Fourth-avenue. The jury censured JOHN MCGRAME, contractor, for leaving the excavation uncovered.

VISITING FIREMEN.—The members of Engine Company No. 1, of Trenton, who have been on a visit with their apparatus to Boston, returned to this City yesterday, and at noon marched down Broadway from the Metropolitan Hotel to take the cars for home. They were preceded by a band of music and presented a fine appearance.

LICENSES.—Marshal TAPPAN reports 182 licenses issued during the week. The fines received amounted to $10. Total receipts, $1,349.

LARCENY OF A WATCH.—SAMUEL MCBRIDE, of 194 Elm-street, lost a gold watch valued at $45 on Thursday. ANDREW O'CONNER, a fellow employe, disappeared at the same time, so search was made for him, and he was yesterday arrested, though the missing watch was not recovered. He was arraigned before Justice HOGAN, who remanded him for trial.

## BROOKLYN NEWS.

ATTEMPTED BURGLARY.—While many families are away from home, having left for the country or sea-side, there is a numerous class of the burglarious profession rambling about the city, looking for the most available places to visit with their predatory designs. On Friday night another was added to the unsuccessful attempts made to commit burglary which have been reported during the week. The basement door of Mr. HOWARD's house No. 16 Willow-street, had been forced, and the chain was all (and it was enough) that prevented the burglars getting into the house. Perhaps if they had not been alarmed they might have found their way past the chain, but they did not.

VISITORS TO CONEY ISLAND.—Should this prove to be a fine day, there will undoubtedly be a larger than usual rush of the pent-up denizens of the two Cities to Coney Island, owing to the fact that the season for beach joys is fast drawing to a close. Inspector FOLK, with a large force of Policemen, went down there early this morning, with a view to watching for and picking out the New-York pickpockets, who appear to make the island a favorite resort on Sundays. The presence of the Police somewhat militates against the interests of the thieves, but they are so expert in their fingering that the sharpest Policemen are frequently baffled.

THE CASE OF MR. CHARLES WHITE.—A paragraph was published in the TIMES yesterday, respecting the case of Mr. CHARLES WHITE, who was charged before United States Commissioner JONES with having given an entertainment at the Atheneum in June last, without having first paid the special Internal Revenue tax of $10. It appears from the receipts, which Mr. WHITE exhibited to us, that he paid the tax, but had neglected to carry the proof with him to Brooklyn. Of his proper procedure in the matter the Court will be fully informed on the 28th inst., to which day the examination of the case was adjourned.

ALLEGED EMBEZZLEMENT.—On Friday JOHN MINETENS, a book-keeper in the employ of Mr. CARL SANDFORD, provision dealer, Nos. 364 and 366 Clermont-avenue, was arrested by Officer SEALE, of the Forty-fourth Precinct, charged with having at various times during the last three years appropriated money belonging to his employer, to the amount (according to the police returns) of $10,000. It is charged that the accused began his depredations with his service, having been in Mr. SANFORD's employ just the three years alluded to.

RUN OVER AND KILLED.—GEORGE BAISLEM, aged 11 years, was last evening run over and instantly killed in Bushwick-avenue, E. D., by car No. 9 of the South Fourth-street Railroad. The driver of the car, JAMES YOUNG, was arrested by the Police of the Forty-sixth Precinct and locked up to await the orders of the Coroner.

THE HARTFORD.—The United States sloop-of-war *Hartford* went out of commission yesterday, and the four hundred men who were on board of her were paid off while the officers were detached to await orders. The vessel will now be overhauled and laid up.

RECEIVED A CALL.—Rev. MASON GALLAGHER, of Brooklyn, has received a call from St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., to become rector of that parish.

POLICE ARRESTS FOR THE WEEK.—The number of arrests, for all causes, made by the Police of Brooklyn last week was 417.

## NEW-JERSEY.

DROWNED.—A man named J. H. ENNIS was drowned in the Passaic River, yesterday. He was about 21 years of age, and resided at No. 60 Tichenor-street, Newark, with his brother and another gentleman. The three went into a small boat on the river, near the Chemical works, for the purpose of fishing. While so engaged the tug-boat *Quicksand* passed by, and ENNIS proposed that they should catch hold of her and get towed further down the river, where fishing was better. His brother-in-law accordingly caught a rope dangling from the *Quicksand*, but the greater speed of the steamer pulled him partially overboard, and he would have fallen into the water but for ENNIS, who caught him round the waist. ENNIS next attempted to catch the tug-boat, but in this he failed, and falling overboard was drowned. The other parties rescued.

NEGRO OUTRAGE.—A few weeks ago, a negro named BERGES HINEN, was lodged in the Hudson County Jail by a number of infuriated men who charged him with having violated the person of a child named CATHERINE KIRKPATRICK, the daughter of a respectable farmer, residing near Secaucus. Dr. HAYES examined the child, and found an outrage had actually been committed, but being so ill she could not possibly appear before the Recorder to prosecute. The case was then adjourned until Friday evening, when it again came before Recorder ALDRIDGE, of Hudson City. Dr. HAYES and the little girl were examined, and their evidence was so convincing that the negro admitted the offence, and the case was sent for trial.

HACK CHARGES.—A hackman named WILLIAM BOYD was arrested yesterday at Newark, for having overcharged Mr. CHARLES VINCENT. BOYD agreed to carry Mr. VINCENT and three ladies from the Morris and Essex Railroad depot to the Market-street depot for 75 cents, but when at the terminus he raised his price to $1 50. The overcharge was paid by the complainant, who also had the matter brought before Recorder at the Police Court. The law regulating hackmen's charges having only allowed the driver $1, he was compelled to pay back the extra 50 cents, and will be tried for a violation of the ordinance.

NEW HORSE-RAILROAD AND FERRY.—A road will be commenced shortly from the Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City, through Pavonia-avenue and South First-street, up-hill to Hoboken-avenue, thence to the Five Corners, up Bergen-avenue to West Saint Paul's-avenue, and through that to the west end. In connection with this railroad a ferry is intended to be run to Twenty-third-street, New-York, the fare on car and ferry-boat to be 11 cents.

INCITING TO RIOT.—A complaint was made on Friday evening by MICHAEL JACKSON, of No. 110 Lafayette-street, Newark, against LAWRENCE and EDWARD GILROY and JOHN REILLY for having "incited to riot." The parties went to his house, had a discussion with him about politics, which ended in a challenge to fight, and the collection of a riotous crowd about the place. They were bailed.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—Yesterday morning ALEX. GREENE, of Elizabeth, in the employ of Mr. MILLER, of that city, while driving across the track of the New-Jersey Railroad, this side of Elizabeth, was struck by the locomotive of the 10 o'clock train from New-York, and fatally injured.

RUFFIANISM.—A middle-aged negro was arrested yesterday at Newark by a party of citizens, for having acted obscenely toward ladies in the street. He refused to give his name, and is now under arrest.

STONE-THROWING.—A boy name JOHN FALLON, while throwing stones, on Friday, for amusement, in Jersey City, accidently struck AUGUSTUS BEEBE on the head. The injured man is not expected to recover, and the boy was committed to jail.

LARCENY.—JACOB F. WEEKMAN was sent for trial yesterday by the Recorder of Jersey City for having stolen a pair of pantaloons, jacket, and other articles, the property of boarders.

## FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 15—11:20 A. M.

Consols opened at 94⅜ for money, and 94⅜@94½ for account.

American Securities opened at the following rates:

| | |
|---|---|
| United States Five-twenty Bonds | 71½ |
| Illinois Central Railway Shares | 92 |

FRANKFORT, Saturday, Aug. 15—11:20 A. M.

United States Bonds, 75¾@75⅞ for the issue of 1862.

PARIS, Saturday, Aug. 15.

The Bourse is firmer; Rentes, 70f. 37c.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 15—11:20 A. M.

COTTON—The market opens active, with an advance in prices. The sales of the day are estimated at 15,000 bales. The following are the opening figures:

| | |
|---|---|
| Middling Uplands | 16¼d. |
| Middling Orleans | 16¼d. |

BREADSTUFFS—The market is steady at the following quotations: Corn, 35s. ₰ quarter for New Mixed Western. Wheat 12s. 6d. ₰ cental for White California, and 11s. 2d. for No. 2 Red Western. Barley, 5s. ₰ bushel for Canadian. Oats, 3s. 7d. @ 4s. 2s. ₰ 504 lbs. Flour, 28s. ₰ bbl. for American. Peas, 47s. ₰ 504 lbs. Flour, 28s. ₰ bbl. for Western Canal.

PROVISIONS—Beef 102s. 6d. ₰ tierce for Extra Prime Mess. Pork 75s. ₰ bbl. for Eastern Prime Mess. Lard, 66s. ₰ cwt. for American. Cheese, 60s. ₰ cwt. for best grades of American fine. Bacon, 50s. 6d. ₰ cwt. for Cumberland Cut.

PRODUCE—Resin, 5s. 3d. ₰ cwt. for common North Carolina, and 13s. 6d. for fine. Tallow, 45s. 3d. ₰ cwt. Turpentine, 27s. 6d. ₰ cwt. for Spirits. Petroleum, 1s. 5½d. ₰ gallon for Refined, and 10½d. for Spirits. Cloverseed, 53s. 6d. ₰ cwt. for American Red.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 15—11:20 A. M.

Sugar, 36s. ₰ cwt. for No. 12 Dutch Standard, on the spot, duty paid. Whale Oil, £36; Sperm Oil, £80. Linseed Oil, £32 15s., ₰ ton. Linseed, 56s. ₰ cwt. for Calcutta. Linseed Cakes, £11 12s. ₰ ton for thin oblong.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 15—2 P. M.

Consols closed at 94⅜@94½ for money, and 94⅜@94⅝ for account.

American securities closed at the following rates:

| | |
|---|---|
| United States Five-twenty Bonds | 71¼ |
| Illinois Central Railway Shares | 92 |

FRANKFORT, Saturday, Aug. 15.

United States Bonds, 74¾@74⅞ for the issue of 1862.

LIVERPOOL, Saturday, Aug. 15—2 P. M.

COTTON—The market closed buoyant and higher. The sales of the day exceeded the morning estimate by 5,000 bales, footing up 20,000 bales. The following are the closing quotations:

| | |
|---|---|
| Middling Uplands | 16¼d. |
| Middling Orleans | 16¼d. |

BREADSTUFFS—The market closed quiet and steady. Corn, 35s. ₰ quarter. Wheat 12s. 8d. for White California, and 11s. for No. 2 Red Western.

PROVISIONS—Lard closed firmer and advanced 3d.; the last sales were made at 66s. 3d. Cheese has advanced 6d.; American fine, 60s. 6d. Other quotations unchanged.

PRODUCE—Spirits Petroleum has advanced to 10d. ₰ gallon.

LONDON, Saturday, Aug. 15—2 P. M.

Sperm Oil has declined £1, and is now quoted at £80 ₰ ton. Other articles unchanged.

ANTWERP, Saturday, Aug. 15.

PETROLEUM—42f. for Standard White.

### Movements of Ocean Steamers.

FROM EUROPE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Deutschland | Aug. 1 | Bremen | New-York. |
| City of Boston | Aug. 5 | Liverpool | New-York. |
| Denmark | Aug. 5 | Liverpool | New-York. |
| Saxonia | Aug. 5 | Hamburg | New-York. |
| Rhina | Aug. 8 | Liverpool | New-York. |
| Hansa | Aug. 8 | Bremen | New-York. |
| Aleppo | Aug. 11 | Liverpool | New-York. |
| Minnesota | Aug. 12 | Liverpool | New-York. |

FOR EUROPE.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Cimbria | Aug. 18 | New-York | Hamburg. |
| Russia | Aug. 19 | New-York | Liverpool. |
| Manhattan | Aug. 19 | New-York | Liverpool. |
| Malta | Aug. 20 | New-York | Liverpool. |
| Union | Aug. 20 | New-York | Bremen. |
| City of Boston | Aug. 22 | New-York | Liverpool. |
| Atalanta | Aug. 22 | New-York | London. |
| Hibernia | Aug. 22 | New-York | Glasgow. |
| Ville de Paris | Aug. 22 | New-York | Havre. |
| Northern Light | Aug. 22 | New-York | Bremen. |

FOR ASPINWALL, HAVANA AND VERA CRUZ.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Guiding Star | Aug. 20 | New-York | Aspinwall. |
| Columbia | Aug. 20 | New-York | Havana. |
| Granada | Aug. 22 | New-York | Vera Cruz. |

### Departure of Foreign Mails.

TUESDAY.

Mails for Europe *via* Southampton and Hamburg, by the *Cimbria* close at the General Post-office at 12 M. Supplementary mail for paid letters on Pier foot of Third-street, Hoboken, to 1:45 P. M.

### Departure of Domestic Mails.

| | |
|---|---|
| Boat Mails close at | 8 A. M., 1:30, 3:30 and 6 P. M. |
| Western Mails | 8 A. M., 3:30, 4:30, 6:30 and 4:15 P. M. |
| Long Island | 8 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. |
| Newport and Fall River | 3 P. M. |
| New-York Central Railroad | 8 A. M. and 3 P. M. |
| North Mails | 8 A. M. and 4 P. M. |
| North Mail, Way | 8 A. M. and 2 P. M. |
| South Mail sails | 8 A. M., and 4:30 P. M. |
| On Sundays all mails close at | 1:30 P. M. |

### Passengers Sailed.

AUG. 15—*In steamship City of Baltimore, for Liverpool*—Miss Jane Page, Miss Julia Connor, Miss S. Knox, Mrs. E. Lennon, Mrs. Eliza Phillips, Miss Mary Phillips, Miss Eliza Nickerson, Wm. F. Ferguson, Mr. Vanwart, wife, infant and nurse, Capt. Mew, C. G. Leon, Gen. Chas. Ewing, Richard Peniston, Jno. Gerard, W. Sloate, S. G. Rosegood, T. S. Speers, J. S. Noble, F. Gundry, Joseph Whale, John R. Orr, Mr. Gaines, E. F. Suther, F. Cyrus, Dr. Pipper, Ed. Danphy, Charles Hallinton, Jno. Wear, Juan F. Callegas, L. Cocse, S. A. Thonkore, R. M. Sellers, George Harris and wife, John Kent, wife and family, Edwin G. Winson, Emanuel Frankbild, Chas. B. Caldwell, Robert Craig, wife and niece.

AUG. 15—*In steamship Erin, for Liverpool*—Rev. M. P. Parmeley, wife and 2 children, Rev. J. E. Pierce and wife, Rev. R. M. Cole and wife, Rev. C. H. Wheeler, wife and 2 children, C. O. Van Duzee, H. G. Power, O. L. Parmeley, J. C. Baker, Robert Ramsdale and wife, Thomas Renwick, Thomas Dodswell, Miss Dodswell, A. Blanco, John Stevens, J. H. Lindsay, Manuel Aries, J. W. Gordon, A. Turrell and wife, C. J. Miers, Lieut. H. B. Maurice, Mrs. Prevost, Miss Prevost, M. E. S. Whitsett, Miss Mary Whitsett, Horace Alvord, J. Hill, Mrs. Susan Davenport, Miss E. Davenport, Mrs. H. Griffith, Miss S. Griffith, and 98 in the steerage.

AUG. 15—*In steamship Britannia, for Liverpool*—George Tait and Miss Tait, Thomas Gallagher, Dr. P. Heed, Mrs. Jane Sprott, Charles Gaff, Hedburn Walker, Alfred Busche, Wm. Inderson, Wm. Leask, Thomas Ledingham, Andrew Buxton, Mrs. Eliza Crawford, Matilda Nancy, Isabella Brooks, Mrs. James Rose, Mrs. Mary Fulton, Jane Cummings, George Cummings, John Cummings and infant, Mrs. E. W. Macon, George Billings, Margaret McCune, Mary Johnston, Andrew Lawson, James Chisholm, Hector McLean, Wm. Huber, Theodore Potter, Andrew Ramsey and others in steerage.

*In steamship Ocean Queen, for Aspinwall and California—For Aspinwall*—Paymaster R. B Rodney, L. Hadell, Z. C. Lodd, J. D. Couter. *For California*—Mrs. Leffree and child, A. Curry, Mrs. Turner, S. N. Harrow and wife, Mrs. Cynthia Parker, Mrs. Mahon, Rogers, Miss Jane Rogers, Capt. B. Pratt, C.D. Hoyt, M. Hilliard and wife, George H. Hillard, G. de la Montagne and wife, M. S. Cosgrove, Robert Day, Miss Henrietta Foley, Alfred Foley and child, Mrs. Watchman, C. Wilson, Mrs. E. Monroe, Miss Hooker, Miss Lucy Robin